THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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...TAN JUBILANT.

...n Bishops Wire Words of Praise.

...EWS FROM THE INTERIOR.

...ect For the Safety of the Americ... Missionaries—Minister Terrell Will ...nd the Governor's Head if the ...ican Missionaries Are Injured. ...Trouble In Crete Confirmed.

...HINGTON, Nov. 25.—The Turkish ...n received from the sublime porte ...llowing telegram under yester...date:

"...n Latin and Syrian Catholic bish...arks, together with some leading men ...communities, have just wired to the ...ister as follows:

"...sequence of the events that took ...orfa, the local authorities adopted ...asures, thanks to which peace was se... The leading Mussulmans of our city ...our neighbors continue to entertain ...most cordial relations."

...Antolia Peninsula Quiet.

...TANTINOPLE, Nov. 25.—No news ...ceived from the interior on Satur...except from Morsovan, where all ...uiet, though apprehension was ... the safety of the American mis...es located at Marsovan, and the ... were carefully protected. The ... sent a message to Minister Ter... the effect that no disturbances ...en reported from the Antolia ...ula on Friday and Saturday.

Minister Terrell Will Demand.

...TANTINOPLE, Nov. 25.—A report ...y became current that the gov... of Hadjim had threatened to burn ...rvent of the town and the barley ...surrounding. Minister Terrell ...pon informed the sublime porte ...any of the three American lady ...aries resident at Hadjim were ...d in any way he would demand ...rain the governor's head. The ...issionaries were safe up to noon ...day.

...ans authorizing the passage in ...h the Dardanelles of a second ...ship for each power are expected.

...Between Turks and Christians.

...ENS, Nov. 25.—The reports of the ...n between the Turkish troops ...e Christians of the island of ...have been fully confirmed. It ...mated that thirty persons have ...illed and wounded.

The Sultan Out of Funds.

...ON, Nov. 25.—A dispatch from ...ntinople says that the kernel to ...esent situation is found in the ...at the government is without ... The sultan is anxious to stop ...rs but lacks funds with which to ...e troops.

KEPT THE TRAIL.

...ounds Barked When They Reached Dushane's Door.

...LESVILLE, Ind., Nov. 25.—During ...st week no less than two dozen ... have been burglarized in this ... Saturday the famous Seymour ...ounds were brought here. They ... trail from W. A. Dunning's resi... which was robbed at an early ...r in the morning, and after follow...e scent over the city for nearly ...lles, stopped at the residence of ... Dushane, threw themselves vio...against the door and barked long ...ud. Dushane was immediately ...d on suspicion. George Childers ...rested as an accomplice.

AN INDIANA STORY.

...ars Stopped and Passengers Frightened by a Mounted Spook.

...ION, Ind., Nov. 25.—While the ... was coming in on the West End ... horse and rider suddenly loomed ...front of the car. The motorman ... the brakes with all of his power, ...ng it to a sudden stop. The pas...s made a rush for the door and ...ed to see a mangled mass under ..., but, to their great surprise, ...g was seen of horse and rider. ...ssengers looked at each other in ...rment and finally concluded that ... the phantom of the horse and ...nlled at that place several weeks

THE LOT WAS LEFT

...he House and Foundation Were Taken Away.

...CIE, Ind., Nov. 25.—About two ...ago George Keesling, a wealthy ... who resides east of this city, pur...d a lot in Congerville, a southern ... of Muncie, on which he erected ...ry house at a cost of $1,000. Mr. ...ng went to see his property and ...rprised to find the lot vacant, ...shed that had stood in the rear of ...se Mr. Keesling has since been ...ng for his house but has not yet ...d. Some one moved it away, ...en took the foundation.

Killed Himself.

...EL, I. T., Nov. 25. — Paul ...sman, one of the merchants ar... here charged with having ap... the torch to his stock of goods and ...ilding during the conflagration ...esday morning last, committed ... Saturday night by taking mor... The disgrace of his arrest for ...e is supposed to have prompted the ...

...ueral Instead of a Wedding.

...SHINGTON, Ind., Nov. 25.—John ... popular young man, and son of ...y parents, died of brain fever ...day. A few weeks ago prepara... were made for his marriage to Miss ... Singleton of Plainville. A funeral ...ead Sunday instead of a wedding.

Treasury Statement.

...SHINGTON, Nov. 25.—The state... of the condition of the treasury ... Available cash balance, $177,... ..., gold reserve, $80,325,446.

BRUTAL CRIME.

Drunken Man Attempts Murder and Commits Suicide.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Andrew Tinks, a Hungarian, while intoxicated yesterday attempted to murder his 15-year-old daughter because she would not submit to his desires, and then committed suicide. The man, his common law wife and her daughter by a former marriage lived together in a tenement house on Third street. Saturday night they all went to a party, returning home at an early hour yesterday morning. Shortly after they had retired to bed the woman was awakened by the screams of her daughter. The man had attempted to assault the girl, and meeting with resistance he was crazed with anger. He seized a knife and thrust it into the girl's back several times. The girl sprang from the bed and ran into the kitchen, closely followed by the murderous fiend. There the child, cowering in dread, was seized by the father, who picked up a hatchet, which lay on the floor, and began to strike the girl with that instrument on the shoulders. The girl, though horribly cut and bruised, managed to break away from her father and escaped from the house.

Then the mother, who had been awakened by the girl's cries, tried to grasp the hatchet, but the man held it aloft and threatened to kill her. She snatched the hatchet from his hand and followed her daughter into the street. They called the police, and in a moment the entire house was in a commotion, and the excitement there was greatly augmented by hearing the report of four pistol shots which followed in rapid succession the cries of women.

The police found Tinks stretched out on the floor, having fired several shots from a revolver into his neck and head. He died before an ambulance arrived.

THE PRECIOUS METALS.

Report of the Director of the United States Mint.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—The director of the mint states that the value of the gold deposited at the mints and assay offices during the fiscal year was $67,482,082, of which $65,161,007 were original deposits and $2,321,022 were redeposits. The value of the silver deposited during the fiscal year was $15,714,365, of which $15,234,700 were original deposits and $479,665 redeposits.

The coigage by the mints during the year was, gold, $43,938,475; silver dollars, $3,956,011; subsidiary silver coins, $5,113,469; minor coins, $712,594, a total coinage of $53,715,549.

The highest price of silver during the year was 68 cents and the lowest price 59.8 cents. At the average price of silver bullion during the fiscal year, the ratio of gold to silver was 1 to 32.5 and the bullion value of a United States silver dollar was $0.49.168.

OHIO SILVER DEMOCRATS

Map Out a Plan of Campaign For the Presidential Year.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 25. — The silver Democrats of Ohio propose going into the presidential campaign next year, Judge E. J. Blandin of this city, who stands close to Allen W. Thurman of Columbus, said that plans were being formed for the nomination of a silver candidate for the presidency. A conference of the silver men will be held in January, either at Chicago or in Washington, to arrange for a convention to be held in April next. It is proposed to nominate Sibley of Pennsylvania for president, and some western man for vice president. "With those candidates," said Judge Blandin, "we will go to the Democratic national convention and ask for its indorsement. If the Democrats refuse to indorse the ticket we name, we shall make an independent campaign."

ACCOUNTS DO NOT BALANCE.

Postoffice Department Lacks Over $10,000,000 of Being Self-Sustaining.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—Postmaster General Wilson has made his first annual report to the president. The receipts of the postoffice department for the year ending June 30, 1895, were $76,171,090, and the expenditures $86,790,172. It is gratifying, says the report, that a deficiency occurred in the first quarter of the year and that revenues are increasing with returning prosperity. Mr. Wilson estimates the revenue for the year ending June 30, 1897, at $89,793,120 and the expenditures at $91,817,900, the difference to be made up by congressional appropriation.

Gold Leads Them All.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 25.—The state mining bureau announces that the value of the mineral product of California, including metallic, non-metallic, hydrocarbons and gases and structural materials, for last year was $20,203,294 41. Gold leads all the rest with a total of $13,923,281 89.

All Were Drowned.

NASHVILLE, Nov. 25.—Miss Nora Work, Thomas Davis and David Columb were drowned in the Cumberland river at Pond Creek ferry, 12 miles from this city. While attempting to cross the river in a skiff their boat was upset and the occupants were drowned before assistance could reach them.

Serious Charge Against a Preacher.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 25.—A sensation was created in the Twelfth Street Zion A. M. E. church yesterday when, immediately after his sermon, the pastor, Rev. Robert Seymour, was arrested charged with criminal assault at Fort Scott, Kan. The church is one of the best colored churches in the city.

Made a Good Haul.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—The residence of Simon Morris, a wealthy Broadway tailor, was entered by burglars. A satchel containing $12,000 worth of jewelry and $1,000 in money was taken from a closet.

VIOLENT STORMS

Play Havoc Along the English Channel.

THE STEAMER EMPIRE GROUNDED.

American Ship Belle O'Brien Believed to Have Foundered With Fourteen Persons on Board—Casualties to Small Vessels Reported—Bodies Washed Ashore on the Coast of France.

LONDON, Nov. 25.—The recent storms played sad havoc with shipping along the English channel and the coast of the Atlantic. The chief officer and five of the crew of the American ship Belle O'Brien of Thomaston, Me., owned by E. O'Brien, landed at Kerry Head, near Trale, from a small boat. They were all in an exhausted condition. They report that they left the ship on Nov. 18, 130 miles north-northeast from Korry Head. Three of the crew went adrift in the longboat. Fourteen persons, including Captain Colley and wife, were left on board. It is believed that the vessel has foundered.

The British steamer Empire has grounded on a bar in the Thames river, and so far tugs have been unable to tow her off. The Empire had just completed a trip from Boston to London at the time of the accident. She was commanded by Captain Wills.

The violent northeast gale which has prevailed along the British coasts during the past 24 hours also caused the suspension of the Folkstone-Boulogne service, and the mail steamer, which was unable to make Calais, returned to Dover. Other steamers from the Continent report fearful passages and several casualties to fishing boats and small vessels.

The bodies of nine persons have washed ashore near Finistere, France, and it is feared that a serious shipwreck has occurred somewhere in the British channel.

HOUSESMITHS' STRIKE.

Men Strong in Their Position and Show No Signs of Weakening.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—The meeting of the United Housesmiths and Bridgemen's union at Clarendon hall yesterday was a large one.

The session was prolonged for four hours and the situation thoroughly discussed. The men are determined to stick together and show no signs of weakening. They feel strong in their position and are encouraged by the pledges of financial aid from sympathetic unions.

Telegrams were read at the meeting yesterday that were received from Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, Detroit, St. Louis, and, in fact, from every city in the country where there is a housesmith or bridgeman's union.

President Lary said the union was in no immediate need of financial assistance and had so declared to all who had proffered aid.

GEORGIA LYNCHING.

Schoolteacher's Throat Cut and His Body Filled With Bullets.

SAVANNAH, Nov. 25.—A special from Ailey, in Montgomery county, reports a sensational lynching there before daylight Friday morning. Professor Perdue, a schoolteacher, was held a prisoner at Ailey in custody of Sheriff McGregor on a charge of ruining Miss Willie Grady, an assistant in his school. A mob overpowered the sheriff, took Perdue from him, and then cut Perdue's throat and riddled his face and body with bullets. Perdue was a married man and leaves a wife and grown children.

THE FIGHT IS ON.

Detroit Citizens' Street Railway Company Advances Fares.

DETROIT, Nov. 25.—Tom L. Johnson of Cleveland, president of the Detroit Citizens' Street Railway company, has put straight 5-cent fares into effect with exception of "workingmen's tickets" night and morning. The action was in pursuance of a threat made by President Johnson to Mayor Pingree to the effect that if the city government persisted in refusing to meet the company part way in the matter of extending the company's franchises, that both the universal transfer system and the six for a quarter tickets would be abolished.

Strike Against Machinery.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 25.—A strike is going on at the La Ferme cigarette factory, the trouble growing out of the introduction of new machinery. A serious riot was one of the results of the strike, the strikers smashing the new machines. The dissatisfied workmen then threw the broken machines and the tobacco out of the windows. A thousand strikers were placed under arrest.

The Chinese Loan.

LONDON, Nov. 25.—A dispatch from Berlin confirms the report that China is negotiating with a German-English syndicate for a new loan for the purpose of securing funds with which to pay a portion of the indemnity promised the Japanese at the conclusion of the recent war. Attempts to negotiate the loan in Paris failed.

Drowned While Skating.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Nov. 25.—While skating yesterday on Round pond two boys, George Enit, 13, and Jean Beaupre, 11, were drowned. George Beshle, 15, had a narrow escape, but was rescued. The boys ventured near the middle, when the ice gave way. The bodies were recovered.

Lord de Tabley Dead.

LONDON, Nov. 25.—The Daily News yesterday morning announced the death of Lord de Tabley, the poet.

KILLED HIS RIVAL.

Negroes Engage In a Fight Over a Woman and One Is Slain.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 25.—George Ross, blacksmith, and Alfred Carr, hodcarrier, both negroes, were in love with Mary Clements, alias Mary Jones. Carr seemed to be the favorite and virtually made his home with the woman.

About 11 o'clock Saturday night when he went home he found Ross there with Mary and a terrific fight ensued, but as both men were very drunk neither was badly injured. They fought, however, until they were exhausted and then sat down on opposite sides of the room staring at each other.

About 5:30 Sunday morning Mary, the "bone of contention," got up and left for her work at a restaurant, leaving the men in the room. About a half hour latter Ross, who was a physical giant, fell asleep, and the moment his eyes were closed Carr seized a heavy chair and beat his brains out.

After satisfying himself his victim was dead Carr hastily packed his few belongings and was on his way to the depot to take a train for Belmont county, his former home, when he was arrested. Mary was also locked up.

THE LAW ALL RIGHT.

Judge Badger Upholds Statute Prohibiting Sale of Claims Outside the State.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 25.—Judge Badger of the common pleas court held that the law prohibiting the selling of claims to parties out of the state for collection is constitutional. Under the old law claims could not be sent out of the state for collection, but by a recent amendment it was made also to prohibit the selling of claims for that purpose. It was claimed that the provision was unconstitutional, because it prohibited a man from selling his own property, and on the ground that it interfered with the interstate laws because it prevented trade between citizens of two states. The court refused to consider these objections as valid and ruled that a citizen of this state can not send into another state and take that which the law exempts from execution any more than he can come here and take it. This is the first test feature of the law ever had. The case will be taken to the supreme court.

Club Wins the Argument.

OBERLIN, O., Nov. 25.—Frank Cobb, white, and Charles Marshall, a colored man, got into an argument over a roadway. Marshall started for Cobb and was knocked down by a club. Marshall has not yet gained consciousness, and it is thought he will not live. Cobb is being watched by the authorities.

Fear the Town Will Sink.

SALEM, O., Nov. 25.—The village of Salineville and 59 persons have enjoined the leaseholders of the Farmer mine, which has been open 40 years, from operating it. A large part of the town stands over the mine and they fear the ground will sink.

One Man Killed.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 25.—By the breaking of a derrick used in the construction of a culvert on Euclid avenue, East Cleveland, one man was killed outright and several others were badly injured, two probably fatally.

Poland Union Seminary Wrecked.

POLAND, O., Nov. 25.—The south wall of Poland Union seminary fell, carrying two floors with it, and seriously injuring Misses Axie Reed, Margaret Reed, Maggie Simons and Annie Simons. The building is a ruin.

Stolen Papers Found.

WAUSEON, O., Nov. 25.—Two hunters named Palmer and Grim found in a swamp eight miles northwest of here a camp outfit and a sack of valuable papers from the Reece express robbery of last summer.

The Clocks Stopped.

HAMILTON, O., Nov. 25.—Peter Farner always attended to the clocks in his home and at the moment he died all of them stopped and now refuse to run.

A Meteor Fell.

KENTON, O., Nov. 25.—A meteor weighing 40 tons fell six miles south of here Friday night.

Pedestrian Contest.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 25.—Last night a score of pedestrians, including a number of the most famous walkers in the country, started on a six-days' go-as-you-please match for prizes aggregating thousands of dollars and a special purse of $500 dollars if the world's record is broken.

Here's Your Horse Meat.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 25. — Horse flesh is being sold in this city for food. Who is selling it, or who is buying it, is not yet definitely known, although the authorities have suspicions which may become something more substantial in a few days.

Fatal Game of Football.

MEMPHIS, Nov. 25.—George Phealan, son of the late Congressman Phealan of this district, died at the University of Virginia, Charlottesville, yesterday from injuries received in a football game Saturday. He will be buried here.

Shovel Plant Burned.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 25.—Fire gutted the main building of the St. Louis Shovel company's extensive plant in this city yesterday. The loss is estimated to be between $80,000 and $100,000, and is barely covered by insurance.

Rebels Defeat the Chinese.

LONDON, Nov. 25.—A dispatch from Shanghai says that the rebels have defeated the Chinese army at Haian and the rebels are now masters of half the province of Kansuh.

The Weather.

For West Virginia, Ohio and Indiana—Threatening weather, with rain or snow; northeasterly winds.

SAYS HE CAN CURE

An Eastern Rival of the Famous Schlatter.

ALL A MERE MATTER OF FAITH.

Leader of a Strange Religious Sect Known as the "Angel Dancers" Asserts Himself as a Healer—Claims He Is Only an Instrument In the Hands of the Lord.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—P. B. Munson of Woodcliffe, N. J., claims to be possessed of "healing powers" equal to Schlatter, who has created such a sensation in Colorado. Munson is the leader of a strange religious sect in the vicinity of his home known as the "Angel Dancers," or the "Churchmen of the Living God." He is preparing to more strongly assert himself as a healer, without losing his place as the head and center of his little band of devout followers.

According to his story he has been able since the beginning of his ministry to heal those who go to him through faith, but now he gives a more general invitation. Munson has quite evidently been encouraged to do this through the success and popularity of Schlatter, the Colorado healer, with whose movements he is entirely familiar.

"I know Schlatter's great power. I have healed since the beginning of my ministry, and know what it is. Faith in the Lord and belief in me are only necessary. I have helped people wonderfully, through God. I helped cure a woman who hadn't walked for 12 years. Many have I healed, and some right here in this house. I say pray, pray. Prayer will make you well. Sin and bad health come from wrong living. I say do as I have done. Cast out sin. Get on your knees and pray to God. He does all things. I can do nothing. I am only an instrument in the hands of the Lord."

REAR ADMIRAL KIRKLAND

On His Way to Washington to Answer Charge of Indiscretion.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Rear Admiral W. A. Kirkland who, it is officially reported, has been recalled from his command of the European squadron "because of indiscretions," was a passenger on the steamer La Bourgogne which arrived yesterday afternoon. The powers at Washington are said to be displeased because of a letter he wrote to President Faure of France, his personal friend, congratulating him upon his election to the office of chief magistrate.

Linotype Contest.

CHICAGO, Nov. 25.—A contest for the championship on the Mergenthaler linotype machine took place yesterday in this city between George W. Green of the Boston Standard and Eugene Taylor of the Rocky Mountain News, Denver. The stake was a purse of $500. Green set up 70,700 in seven hours, corrected solid nonpareil, to Taylor's 64,027, smashing all previous records.

No Subsidy for Vancouver Cable.

LONDON, Nov. 25.—The Times this morning publishes an article on the Pacific cable and the proposed steamship service to Canada direct. It says the success of the movement is largely due to Canada. The government does not intend to subsidize the Australian-Pacific service from Australia to Vancouver.

Only a Rumor.

ATLANTA, Nov. 25.—A wild rumor obtained general circulation and some credence on the streets that the New York delegation to Atlanta had bought out the exposition for today and would throw the gates wide open to the public. The story was a canard, of course.

Attended the Funeral.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—The funeral of Wm. Hannigan, the father of David Hannigan, who on Thursday night was acquitted of the murder of the betrayer of his sister Loretta, took place yesterday. David Hannigan was present in the custody of a deputy sheriff.

Settled Out of Court.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 25.—James M. Ripley, Mrs. Colt's counsel, returned from New York Saturday night. He says the Colt case has been settled, and that he thinks nothing more will be heard of either Mrs. Colt's suit or the suit against Mr. Van Alen.

Doomed to Disappointment.

LANCASTER, Ky., Nov. 25.—Applications for positions under Governor-elect Bradley continue to roll in until now his desk is piled four or five feet deep in them. He has just 27 offices to give to the hungry seekers and has received over 5,000 applications.

Hanlon Won.

GALVESTON, Tex., Nov. 25.—The fifth and final trial heat of the series of the five for the English championship between Hanlon and Bubear, was won Saturday by Hanlon, giving him three of the five heats and the race. Hanlon's time was 1:15.

Death of M. Saint-Hilaire.

LONDON, Nov. 25.—The Daily News this morning announces the death of M. Barthelmy Saint-Hilaire. M. Saint-Hilaire was a writer of considerable note and furnished many articles against the policy of home rule for the English papers.

Sovereign a Delegate.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—At the meeting of the executive board of the K. of L. General Master Workman Sovereign was elected fraternal delegate to the National Farmers' Alliance convention.

Captured a Supply Train.

HAVANA, Nov. 25.—Insurgents have captured a heavy supply train which was en route to Salt Sagua.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

WRONG SIDE OF THE LEDGER.

Income and Expenditures of Railways For the Past Fiscal Year.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—The interstate commerce commission has just issued a preliminary report on the income and expenditures of railways in the United States for the year ending June 30, 1895. The report includes the returns from 265 roads whose reports were filed on or before November 9, 1895, and covers the operations of 164,529 miles of line, or 92 per cent of the total mileage in the United States. The gross earnings were $1,003,032,853, of which $293,465,792 were from passenger service; $683,022,988 from freight services and $26,217,585 were other earnings from operation, covering earnings from telegraph, car mileage balances, switching charges, etc.

The operating expenses were $677,677,635, leaving net earnings of $325,355,218 as compared with net earnings of $320,137,670 for the same roads in 1894. Income from sources outside the operations of the road was $43,057,243, making total income available for payment of fixed charges and dividends, $368,412,461. Total deductions from income, including fixed charges, $330,351,946, and dividends paid were $53,135,515, leaving a deficit from the operations of the year of $31,075,030. The dividends paid by the same roads the preceding year were $61,504,785.

LOST THEIR WAY.

Party of Prospectors Found Dead in the Sierra Madre Mountains.

MAZATLAN, Mex., Nov. 25.—The dead bodies of five men, two of whom are recognized as being Americans, have been discovered northwest of here, in a wild section of the Sierra Madre mountains. The bodies are supposed to be those of members of a gold prospecting party who left here several weeks ago. The two Americans were from California, but their names are not known here. The others were Mexicans. It is supposed that the party lost their way in the mountains and all died together from starvation and exposure.

HE PRAYED MUCH

But Now He Is Laid Up In Bed and Unable to Walk.

CHATTANOOGA, Nov. 25.—At Fairmount a revival has been going on for several months. Rev. W. F. Levy has been the most zealous worker in the cause. He believes in praying and praying all the time. For three months he has spent from three to four hours a day on his knees. Now he is laid up in bed unable to walk, and Dr. W. T. Fann of this city, who was called in to see him, is authority for the statement that Levy injured himself by throwing himself on his knees too much and staying there too long.

Reinstated.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—John L. Kennedy, ex-president of Typographical Union No. 101, who was expelled from that body last September for having printed in the Dayton Journal certain criticisms of the government printing office, has been reinstated by the president of the international union, to whom the case was appealed.

Sunday Prize Fight Postponed.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 25.—Popular opposition to Sunday prize fights, which have been allowed full swing in the vicinity of Kansas City for many months, resulted in a postponement of the proposed mill between Dick Moore of Minneapolis and Paddy Purtell of this city.

Wheelmen's Day at Atlanta.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—On Thursday a party of well known wheelmen, representing the principal organizations of the eastern states, will leave this city on a special train for Atlanta. Saturday is to be a gala day for wheelmen at the Southern exposition.

Cuban Cause in New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—An important meeting in the cause of Cuba will be held in Cooper Union tomorrow night under the auspices of the Jose Marti club. It is expected that some strong resolutions will be adopted in sympathy with the Cuban cause.

Somebody to Comfort Her.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 25.—Peter Yorks was killed in the mines Wednesday. He was mourned for on Thursday and Friday he was buried. Friday evening his widow married her boarder, named John Strong.

Pope's Condition Not Alarming.

ROME, Nov. 25.—Doctor Lapponi, the physician of the pope, says that there is nothing alarming in the condition of Leo XIII. He deems it advisable, however, that his patient keep to his own room, owing to the cold, damp weather prevailing.

Temperance in New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Chickering hall was packed to the doors yesterday on the occasion of a meeting of the American Temperance union. President Joseph A. Bogardus presided.

Elevator and Mills Burned.

PORT RICHMOND, S. I., Nov. 25.—The large elevator and mills of the elevating and milling company, owned by Quinlan, Travis & Co., were totally destroyed by fire last night.

Sawmill Destroyed by Fire.

MENOMINEE, Mich., Nov. 25.—The sawmill of the Menominee Lumber company at East Marinette, was totally destroyed by fire yesterday morning, also about 2,000,000 feet of lumber owned by the Marinette Lumber company, and Marinette and Menominee Box company. Loss, $90,000; insurance none. The mill had closed for the season Saturday night.

Whipped a Footpad.

WINIMAC, Ind., Nov. 25.—While Mrs. Mary Bonendenderfur was out driving a footpad caught her horse. The lady had a good whip which she used so dextrously that the villain precipitately fled.

Only Three of Them.

BOURBON, Ky., Nov. 25.—Mrs. William Mier of Trimble county has presented her husband with triplets, two boys and a girl.

Charged With Killing His Wife.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., Nov. 25.—Charles Olmsted is under arrest charged with poisoning his wife last month.

Defined.

Tommy—Pop, what is a diplomat?

Tommy's Pop—A diplomat, my son, is a man who gives everybody the impression that he is thankful for their advice and then goes and does as he darn pleases.—Philadelphia Record.

Too Short.

Inquisitor—Doth he answer?

Attendant—Yes, but he is something short about it.

Inquisitor—Aha! Stretch him then upon the rack.—Detroit Tribune.

MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Stock Quotations For Nov. 23.

New York.

Beef—Family, $9 00@11 50; extra mess, $7 50@8 00, packet, $8 00@11 00. Cut meats—Pickled bellies, 5½@5¾c; pickled shoulders, 6c; pickled hams, 8½c. Lard—Western steam closed at $5 75. Pork—Old mess, $9 50@10 00; family, $12 75; short clear, $12 00@14 00.

Butter—Western dairy, 13½@22c; do creamery, 14@23c; do factory, 9@15c; Elgins, 25c; imitation creamery, 12@18c; state dairy, 12@21c; creamery, 17@23½c. Cheese—State large, 7½@10½c; small, 7½@10½c; part skims, 3½@7½c; full skims, 2½@3c. Eggs—State and Pennsylvania, 23@23c; western fresh, 21@23½c.

Chicago.

Cattle—Fair to best beeves, $3 25@4 85; stockers and feeders, $2 30@3 75; mixed cows and bulls, $1 50@3 50; Texans, $2 25@3 40; western, $2 25@3 75.

Hogs—Light, $3 35@3 90; rough packing and shipping, $3 45@3 65; mixed and butchers', $3 30@3 70; heavy packing and shipping, $3 45@3 65; pigs, $2 20@3 65.

Sheep—Native, $1 75@3 25; western, $2 00@3 10; Texas, $1 60@2 70; Lambs—$3 00@4 10.

Pittsburg.

Cattle—Prime, $4 30@4 50; fair to good butchers', $3 80@4 00; bulls, cows and stags, $1 50@3 00.

Hogs—Heavy, $3 60@3 65; medium, $3 25@3 70; roughs, $2 75@3 25.

Sheep and Lambs—Extras, $2 90@3 15; good prime, $2 50@2 75, common, 50c@$1 00, spring lambs, $2 25@4 25. Veal calves, $3 00@3 75.

Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 80½c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 26½c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 22½c. Rye—No. 2, 35c.

Lard—$5 45. Bulk meats—$4 62½. Bacon—$6 00.

Hogs—$3 55@4 00. Cattle—$3 65@4 25. Sheep—$3 50@3 50. Lambs—$4 00@4 10.

Buffalo.

Cattle—Market firm.

Hogs—Yorkers, $3 65@3 70; roughs, common to good, $3 25@3 40; mediums and heavies, $3 75@3 80; pigs, $3 80.

Sheep and lambs—Choice sheep, $3 10@3 50; common, $1 25@4 75; choice lambs, $4 05@4 25; yearlings, $3 10@3 50.

Toledo.

Wheat—83½c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 28c. Oats—No. 2 white, 21½c. Rye—39c. Clover seed—$4 40.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG. SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

AN ANSWER IS FILED

BY THE NYPANO RAILWAY COMPANY IN THE RECEIVERSHIP CASE.

The Case Will Be Heard Tomorrow Morning Before Judge Norris—Petitions Filed and Other Court Matters Now Up for Disposition.

The N. Y., P. and O. R. R. company by its attorneys, L. A. Russell and J. F. McNeal & Sons, this morning filed its answer in the case of John Hoffman, an infant, by Jacob Hoffman, his next friend against The New York Pennsylvania and Ohio Railroad company.

This defendant, after admitting its corporate character and its citizenship and the corporate character and citizenship of The New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad company and the Farmers' Loan and Trust company, admits that this defendant has no real or personal property on which to levy.

This defendant further admits that plaintiff recovered a judgment which was returned unsatisfied as stated in the petition, and admits that it is insolvent. Admits that there are mortgage liens against it in the sum of $8,000,000, $35,000,000 and $44,500,000, and this defendant denies each and every other allegation in the petition contained.

As a first defense this defendant says all this defendant's property is not of greater value than $50,000,000, and that the liens on same amount to over $125,000,000, all of which were liens on this defendant's property prior to March 30, 1894, the time at which plaintiff recovered judgment against this defendant, for which reason there is no equity owned by this defendant in any property standing nominally in the name of this defendant which could be reached by means of a receivership in this action to apply upon the plaintiff's said account.

As a second defense this defendant says that the action in which said plaintiff recovered judgment is now pending in the supreme court of Ohio, and this defendant is advised by counsel, learned in the law, that they believe this defendant has a right, and, therefore, good hope that upon the trial of the said cause in the supreme court the said judgment will be reversed and held for naught.

For a third defense this defendant says that Nov. 20, 1895, the court of common pleas of Summit county, Ohio, then and there having full jurisdiction over the parties and the subject matter, in the action therein pending to foreclose its so-called first mortgage by The Farmers Loan and Trust company, trustee, a corporation of New York, in which action this defendant and Herman Dressler and William Tell Niswanger, trustees, were defendants, the said court appointed John Tod, of Cleveland, Ohio, receiver of all the property assets, income and rentals of this defendant.

A copy of the order appointing John Tod receiver next follows:

This defendant further says that Nov. 20, 1895, the said Tod gave the required bond and qualified as such receiver and entered into possession as such receiver of all this company's property, assets and rigths and is and ever since has been in such full possession and in the discharge of his duties as such receiver.

That the object of such action is to close the said first mortgage, marshal the liens, sell this defendant's property and distribute the proceeds thereof and that in case in anywise said plaintiff has any equitable right as against this defendant or any of its property, the same should be set up and maintained in the said action in Summit county.

Whereupon this defendant prays the court to deny said plaintiff's application for a receiver and to dismiss this defendant hence with its cost.

Late Saturday afternoon Crow & Durbin filed a petition in the court of common pleas against Hayes Leitler, Clem Kirkpatrick, Iven T. Coe, C. H. Kirkpatrick, Ella Behner and Hugo Guggenheimer.

The plaintiffs say that Hayes Leitler is indebted to plaintiff on a promissory note for $211.35, dated Nov. 2, 1895, due 10 days after date, which was secured by a chattel mortgage on all the saloon furniture of the defendants Leitler & Kirkpatrick, and said mortgage filed with the township clerk of Richland township, Logan county, Ohio, where said Leitler resided.

Plaintiffs ask that defendants may set up the nature of their interests and that they be awarded judgment for $211.35 and that a receiver be appointed, that said property be sold and that they be paid out of the proceeds of said sale.

Ed Kearse, by his attorney, H. Edmund Hill, today filed in the court of common pleas his petition against John O'Connell, asking for a judgment on a note and an account in the sum of $58.53, with interest at six per cent Nov. 15, 1895.

In the matter of the City of Marion against Henry Gregory and others, John Tod, as receiver of the N. Y., P. and O. R. R. Co., this morning entered his appearance and waived the issuance and service of summons.

Thanksgiving Excursion.

Tickets on sale via Big Four Route November 27 and 27, good returning November 29, at one and one-third fare for round trip to points within one hundred miles.

1t4 A. C. BOWEN, Agent.

The children will be delighted with "Little Miss Muffet sitting on a tuffet," with dolls, etc. 1-t2

THREE TURKEY THIEVES

Lodged in the County Jail to Await Action of the Grand Jury.

Elmer Snider, Patrick Fairchilds and Cass Ricard were brought to the Marion county jail and locked up Saturday night to await action of the grand jury.

During last Friday night the three men went to the home of Charles Uncapher, in Big Island township, and stole twenty-two turkeys. Saturday morning Mr. Uncapher arose and tracked the wagon to the home of these men not far from where he resides. He placed a guard over their house and went after a warrant. While he was gone for the warrant, and before the constable arrived with the papers, the men hitched up and loaded eighteen of the turkeys into boxes and started for this city. They came in on Davids street, and then drove out to the Green Camp pike and started west.

In the meantime Mr. Uncapher and a number of his friends had formed a posse to capture the men, and near the railroad crossing they surrounded the trio and took them back to Big Island where they were made to appear before 'Squire Drake and were bound over to court.

Some strategy had to be used in getting the men. The pursuers were obliged to turn back once in order to throw the men off the scent, for they had too much the start of Uncapher and his party to have been caught had they taken a straight road, but the pursuing party was able to make several turns and catch them.

The Daily News.

Of Kenton, will take a second of its popular personally conducted excursion parties to Atlanta Monday, Dec. 2d. The party will be favored with special coaches and low rates for all features of the trip. Stop-over at Chattanooga, tally-ho ride over Chickamaugua National Park, spending the night at famous Lookout Inn on Lookout mountain; also a day's trip through Mammoth Cave, the eighth wonder of the world. Pamphlet giving full information can be had at the STAR office. A representative of the Daily News will be at the STAR office Wednesday afternoon, the 27th, and invites you to call and learn further particulars.

Soldiers' and Sailors' Picnic.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the old veterans was held at the court house last Saturday afternoon at which time the time and place for holding their next annual picnic was fixed. There was a tendency to favor Prospect as the place, but as that town was not very well represented at the meeting the choice of location was given to Marion, the last Thursday in August, 1896, being fixed as the time. There will be another meeting of the association the last of May for the purpose of formulating a program, as the boys are determined to "carry the whole line."

An Agosta Fracas.

Agosta was slightly agitated Saturday night by a little fracas which took place between Timothy Jones and Lafayette Stoddard.

In the trouble, which occurred at the Jones home, Jones hit Stoddard, who is his son-in-law, over the head with a poker and bruised him up very badly.

Erie Thanksgiving Rates.

The Erie will sell tickets at 1¢ fare for the round trip Nov. 27 and 28, return limit Nov. 29, to all points within 100 miles of Marion.

1t1 M. B. DICKERSON, Agent.

Don't fail to be at the Presbyterian church Tuesday evening to see the funny characters represented from Mother Goose. Admission, 10 cents.

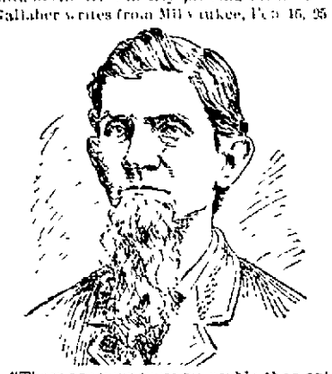
"The farmer's wife with her carving knife, cutting off the tails of the three blind mice," will be at the Presbyterian church Tuesday evening.

Don't forget the scripture cake. Buy a slice and the recipe for making.

Epilepsy 20 Years.

Cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine.

A few years ago, Mr. L. W. Gallaher, was an extensive, successful cereal manufacturer of number nine corn. Afflicted with epilepsy, he was obliged to give up business. The attacks came on him at most inopportune times. One time falling from a car platform at another down stairs, and often in the street. Once he fell down a shaft in the mill, his life was nearly prevented. Mr. Gallaher writes from Milwaukee, Feb. 16, 95:



"There are none more miserable than epileptics. For 20 years I suffered with obstinate fits, having as high as five in one night. I tried any number of physicians, paying to one alone, a fee of $500.00 and have done little for years but search for something to help me, and have taken all the leading remedies, but received no benefit. A year ago my son, Chas. S. Gallaher, druggist at 191 Reed St., Milwaukee, gave me Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and I tried it with gratifying results. I have had but two fits since I began taking it. I am better now in every way than I have been in 20 years."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by druggists on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit or price refunded. Book on the Heart and Nerves, free. Address,

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health.

CURRENCY REFORM.

WILL BE THE KEYNOTE OF CARLISLE'S ANNUAL REPORT.

Will Strongly Recommend the Retirement of All Greenbacks. Will Advise a National Banking System Based on the "Baltimore Plan."

Currency reform will be again the keynote of the annual report of Secretary Carlisle to congress, as it was last year. Changes in the financial situation and in the state of public opinion have since occurred which will justify changes in the details of the recommendations then made, but the essential features will be the same.

A currency based upon the quick assets of the banks rather than upon evidences of public debt or upon government credit will be the important change of existing law which will be again recommended. The most radical departure from the recommendations of last year will be in regard to greenbacks. Secretary Carlisle has never had but one opinion of the greenback legal tender currency, and he would gladly have favored its absolute retirement last year. Some doubt was then felt in administration circles whether public opinion would sustain a plan for issuing bonds and converting a noninterest bearing into an interest bearing debt.

The lesson of the gold drain of last winter, however, with the evidence of the expense imposed upon the country to maintain the gold reserve, and the assurances which have been received from eminent students of finance, now induce the belief in the secretary's mind that public opinion is ripening toward the absolute retirement of the government from the banking business, and the recommendation will now be made without qualification that the greenbacks be retired.

Secretary Carlisle will not flinch from recommending a bond issue for this purpose. It may be advisable to provide for the retirement of a portion of the amount outstanding from the surplus revenue, and the retirement, in any case, will be only gradual. The treasury already contains $50,143,935 in the old legal tenders, besides $25,584,965 in the notes issued under the Sherman law. These might be canceled tomorrow and deducted from the cash balance if authority were given by congress. The revenue may not be adequate in the immediate future to redeem many notes from the surplus, but it is likely to increase as time passes, even if there is no change in existing revenue laws. The retirement of a few millions a month might be easily arranged without large issues of bonds when a surplus again began to accumulate in the treasury.

It is recognized that the retirement of the greenbacks must be gradual because of the necessity of putting something in their place. It is no part of the plan of Secretary Carlisle to make such a violent contraction of the currency as would occur if the greenbacks were retired and no other currency substituted. He will therefore renew the recommendations of last year that congress authorize the issue of bank notes upon the general assets of the banks up to a fixed percentage of their capital stock and secured further by a safety fund made up of small contributions from all the banks.

The secretary has not yet begun the actual writing of his report, and some details in the plan of last year may be subjected to modification. The abandonment of the proposal that greenbacks should constitute 30 per cent of the security for bank notes would in itself, it is asserted at the treasury, overcome much of the hostility then displayed to the secretary's plan. Perhaps the strongest opposition from the New York bankers was based upon the unlimited liability imposed upon all the banks for the maintenance of the safety fund. It was objected that many small banks might be formed in certain sections which would quickly collapse, without valuable assets, and impose a strain upon the safety fund, which would be a heavy tax upon the stronger banks, even if it did not imperil their credit. The history of nearly every banking system in the world under modern conditions has demonstrated Secretary Carlisle's claim that the assets of failed banks have nearly always been adequate to pay their notes, even where there was no safety fund, so that the danger is regarded by him as purely sentimental, but some modification which will limit the per cent of liability of the solvent bank will probably not be objectionable to him.

There is not much hope in administration circles that a satisfactory currency bill will be passed by the Republican congress. There is no desire to make the matter a party issue, and many prominent Republicans are known to favor a banking currency. There has been more of a disposition in their ranks, however, than among Democrats to defend the greenback as a heritage of the war. Something of the same sentiment has prevailed toward the national banking system and has led for efforts to perpetuate it in a modified form by basing circulation upon state and municipal securities.

If Joseph H. Walker of Worcester is chairman of the house committee on banking, some measure for a banking currency may be passed through the house, but it is doubtful whether it can pass the senate, or whether it will be of such character as to meet the approval of President Cleveland.

It is the purpose of the administration to keep the issue of currency reform at the front until satisfactory action can be secured, as in the case of the tariff issue.—Boston Herald.

A Chance For Senator Chandler.

Of course it is none of our business, but we cannot help noticing that the British lion is unreeling more tail than he can conveniently watch.—Detroit Tribune.

THE SILVER MEN.

Senator Marion Butler Thinks They Should Reorganize the Senate.

During the political upheavals in North Carolina of the past two years Senator Butler has been one of the most prominent and energetic political leaders of his state. As the leader of the Populists he has established a reputation for shrewdness and courage, and his friends expect that he will cut quite an important figure when he takes his seat in the United States senate next month. Mr. Butler has the appearance of a college professor who has led a retired life as a student rather than of a political worker. He has prominent features, dark brown hair that is allowed to grow longer than is customary and is parted very far over on the side of his head. He has a pointed beard and mustache, the front view of his face showing considerable resemblance to Senator Brice, whom he does not resemble in any of his political ideas. In an interview he said:

"There never was a time in the history of our government when so many people were thinking on political questions and doing so little talking about it as today. In North Carolina, for in-

SENATOR MARION BUTLER.

stance, ten years ago very little thought was given to political matters. The average voter knew little of what was going on in Washington, and he felt that the leaders would take care of that. Now the situation is changed. I have applications for 100 copies of The Congressional Record for the next congress where I will be able to get ten copies. The people in my state want to know what is going on here, and they want it first hand."

"Do you think there will be a reorganization of the senate?" the reporter asked.

"I think there ought to be a reorganization. Why shouldn't the silver men in the senate reorganize that body? There are enough of them to do so, and they could then control. Men have been sent here year after year upon their declarations in favor of silver, and it seems to me that if they refuse to come together and organize the senate, they will have to answer to their constituents later on."

"Do you mean an organization on a nonpartisan basis?" Mr. Butler was asked.

"Certainly. Why not? Why shouldn't the silver men simply get together in the interest of the one great issue before the country, and for which they all claim to be working? They could organize there and [illegible] why they should not do so."—Washington Star.

A Novel Railroad.

A railroad [illegible] is to be built between Brighton and Rottingdean, England, [illegible] in order that the water mark that they will be submerged the greater part of the time. There are four rails, the outside ones 18 feet apart, fastened to cross timbers mortised in bed rock. On these four wheeled trucks will run supporting 12 inch steel tubes, inside which are the shafts that propel the wheels. The tubes rise 23 feet above the rails supporting the car, which has a deck 16 feet by 9. The motive power will be electricity conveyed by the trolley system.—New York Sun.

Wynken, Blynken and Nod.

No less an authority than Andrew Lang has pronounced Eugene Field's poem, "Wynken, Blynken and Nod," one of the best, if not the very best, child poem in the English language. It is as follows:

Wynken, Blynken and Nod one night
Sailed off in a wooden shoe—
Sailed on a river of crystal light
Into a sea of dew.
"Where are you going and what do you wish?"
The old man asked the three.
"We have come to fish for the herring fish
That live in the beautiful sea.
Nets of silver and gold have we,"
Said Wynken,
Blynken
And Nod.

The old moon laughed and sang a song
As they rocked in the wooden shoe
And the wind that sped them all night long
Ruffled the waves of dew.
The little stars were the herring fish
That lived in that beautiful sea.
"Now cast your nets wherever you wish—
Never afeard are we."
So cried the stars to the fishermen three—
Wynken,
Blynken
And Nod.

All night long their nets they threw
To the stars in the twinkling foam
Then down from the skies came the wooden shoe,
Bringing the fishermen home.
'Twas all so pretty a sail it seemed
As if it could not be,
And some folks thought 'twas a dream they'd dreamed
Of sailing that beautiful sea.
But I shall name you the fishermen three
Wynken
Blynken
And Nod.

Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes,
And Nod is a little head,
And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies
Is a wee one's trundle bed.
So shut your eyes while mother sings
Of wonderful sights that be,
And you shall see the beautiful things
As you rock in the misty sea
Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen three—
Wynken,
Blynken
And Nod.

Nightingales In Turkey.

I looked westward toward Stamboul and Seutari and Marmora and the sea and across to the Asiatic shore, into the dusk of the hills on which Darius held his host 2,500 years ago. This way, too, the Turk came. Behind are the Anatolian hills, and eastward the greater sweep of the ocean channel of the Bosporus, with Therapea and Buyukdere, the seats of foreign embassies, and, far on the horizon, the sea rock of the Euxine. The enthusiastic president says that the view toward the west is the finest in the world. Perhaps. Go and see for yourself, and go in June. Go at midnight at the full of the moon and look and listen on that noble terrace, as the river sweeps around the base of the hills, flooded with dreamy light and singing the low and mighty chant of the tides, as vessels glide, noiseless, up and down with ghostly sails, as the white palaces on the shores gleam like cubes of solid silver, and the green hills cut sharp against the eastern sky, and the nightingales are singing.

I cannot think of Robert college without an association of nightingales. There first I heard nightingales—not one, not two, not fifty. How many? I might not tell the truth. It seemed at the time as though there were a thousand and one more in the groves of ilex and chestnut that cover the wide slope falling from the terrace far down the hillside toward the houses on the shore.—New York Independent.

He Obeyed Orders.

A young man, just arrived from Wales, recently obtained a situation as waiter in a large public house in Manchester. All went well with Taffy from the Monday on which he started until the Thursday following, when the manager told him to go and clean the lamps outside the house.

Taffy took a ladder and cleaning rags and cleaned the four big lamps outside the house, and farther on he saw several other lamps and went on cleaning them, first on one side of the road and then on the other, until the manager began to wonder at Taffy being so long and went outside to look for him, but to his astonishment Taffy could not be seen anywhere about.

A few hours after Taffy came in with his bucket empty and told the manager that he wanted more water as he had several more lamps to clean. The manager asked him where the ladder was, and Taffy told him he had left it standing against a lamp about a mile up the road. He had been cleaning every gas lamp in the street!—Pearson's Weekly.

The Anxieties of Burglary.

"If you want a real sensation," suggested an old convict, "just break into a house and wait until you hear a door open or the stairs creaking as some one steals down and demands, 'Who's there?' perhaps accompanying the question with the click of a revolver being cocked. If you can keep your head then and your knees don't give way under you, you're a hero. Funny thing it is, too, how sometimes nothing flurries you and other times the slightest sound knocks you all to pieces. Once I was disturbed when at work in the dark and heard two or three people coming down stairs into the hall. Quickly I pulled a curtain around me, and as they stood peering about them with a light I was looking straight at 'em. Do you know all that time I never turned a hair, and was as calm and collected as I am now. They never saw me, for at that moment there was a scratching at the front door and they cried out: 'Why, it's poor little Billie! He's been shut out, and is trying to get in.'"—London News.

Aristocratic English Marriages.

The ideal wife of the aristocracy—does not exist. The British aristocrat has no ideals. He was born cynical, with a good humored, matter of fact, man of the world sort of cynicism, and he carries his congenital creed unabashed through the world with him. He sows his wild oats in many fields; then he marries, for the settlements. His wife is rich or beautiful, or both. She lives in society. He and she go their own ways forthwith, and those ways usually land one or the other in the divorce court. Occasionally both of them reach that goal together. They smile and part, after rearranging the settlements which form the practical basis; thence they drift into the world once more and begin again da capo. Their ideal is to enjoy themselves; in their own reckless way they usually attain it.—Grant Allen in North American Review.

A Rare Coin.

When Louisiana seceded, Jan. 26, 1861, the new government seized the United States mint at New Orleans and struck $254,820 in double eagles and $1,101,316 50 in silver half dollars, using the United States dies for 1861. The bullion was exhausted in May, 1861, when the coinage ceased, and the United States dies were destroyed. A Confederate states die was then made, to be used for silver half dollars, but it was not fit for use in a coining press, the relief being too high. Four half dollars were struck with it on a screw press and these comprise the entire coinage of the Confederate states. They are worth about $250 apiece to dealers.—Collector.

Deserved a Medal.

Girls, always be ladylike and you will never regret it.

Mr. Richard Redgrave, the artist, records in his diary this amusing recommendation from an Irishman appointed to examine students competing for medals:

"I should also recommend Margaret —— for a reward. Being very young, she naturally missed the point of all the questions in the papers, but her answers were so ladylike that I think the medal should be given to her."

Extravagant Cooking.

He—That's a very extravagant cook you've got.

She—Yes. She seems to think we have victuals to burn.—Whims-Whams.

NEW

Fall and Winter Goods.

Williams & Leffl

THE LEADING TAILORS,

Have now in stock all the Newest Designs, Colors and Mixtures. A great variety of Plain Goods, in all makes, which they will make up at the lowest possible prices, consistent with first-class workmanship. Satisfaction is always given.

P. K. SAUBER.

STOVES, RANGES, MANTELS, AND TILE.

MARION ROOFING WORKS.

131 S. MAIN ST.

ESTABLISHED 1865

Agent for the Economy Furnace. Get my Prices.

IF YOU WANT

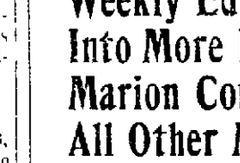
COAL---Either hard or soft,
SALT---Fine or coarse,
CEMENT---Either Portland or Louisville,
PLASTER---The Knickerbocker,
Connellsville Crushed Coke.

SOLD ONLY BY

Simon E. DeWolfe

HABERMAN HARDWARE.

Tools and Bicycles, 107 S. Main, Marion, Ohio.



BEFORE AND AFTER USING.

RESTORED MANHOOD

DR. MOTT'S NERVERINE PILLS

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Failing or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every $5 order we give a Written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Wholesaled and retailed at L. Donison & Co's

REACHING THE PEOPLE!

If there is an advertiser who hasn't made his fall contracts, who makes his contracts on a business basis, we want his eye or ear. It is useless to talk to the sentimental advertiser. Our argument is a business one.

We Believe the Star, With Its Daily and Weekly Editions, Goes Into More Homes in Marion County Than All Other Marion Papers Put Together.

We do believe this. We know that honest advertising in the Star brings returns. The best advertisers in Marion attest the Star's ability to bring returns.

The business advertising deal is made for profit. It costs more to buy an ad in the Star than any other paper, but real circulation considered, it is much the cheapest.

We will be glad to quote rates and exhibit circulation records upon application. Get in line now. There's prosperity in the air this fall.

The Star,

Phone 51. 229 E. Center.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

OLUTION OF A DRAMA

Play's Progress From Manuscript to Footlights.

N TEAL DESCRIBES IT ALL.

famous Stage Director Furnishes a ip Behind the Scenes and Incidentally es some Advice Which It Might Be ofitable to Consider.

people involved in the evolution of a ce author, manager, stage director, s, artists and artisans. We will con- them in the order named.

play has been submitted, and a suf- time having elapsed to adequately the aspiring dramatist with the ment and fine artistic sense in all theatrical of the manager he is sent and is soon closeted with, as he be- the arbiter of his life! The exchange how commonplaces quite foreign to subject breaks the ice; the manager, ps," of course, "to certain changes," cluded to accept and produce the

sudden rush of blood to the head, a ily gathered film about the eyes, real- sions of fame and fortune, a half "Thank you," all of which disap- as quickly as they came by the man- proposing terms. Dross conquers ns, and the contract is soon drawn n duplicate and signed by both the racting parties, every detail settled and the date of production fixed author knows that the manager has him a great kindness in accepting ay; the manager told him so as they signing the contract! A man would ool to ask for more or better proof. e first engagement made—I mean, of so as the business is conducted now- s, when stock companies are altogeth- so scarce—is the stage director. And I wish to record a protest against that

BEN TEAL.

e of public taste which has almost an- ated our stock companies and substi- for managers and artists janitors jugglers. The stock system, in its ir- ty, is the only practical hope for dra- literature and dramatic art. Direct- d indirectly the "here today, there to- ow" condition of affairs in theatrics as done more to make acting a lost dramatic composition less an effort to ess the best intellects, than all other s combined.

th the engagement of the stage di- r the practical work begins, and then ws logically the engaging of the play- the scenic artists, the artisans, the ber depending, of course, upon the of entertainment proposed. The uscript is turned over to the stage di- r, and his work and study thereon t necessity combined until after the riote of preparation has died away.

metimes—alas, too often—the time lessful him is short, and hurry is the r of the day. The fact is that, speak- generally, too little time is devoted to more ambitious stage efforts. This e is—is it a part of the spirit of times?—has done more to positively r render abortive productions here any other single cause. With us scen- e and art are so intimately allied that ment becomes identical.

ery detail must be carefully thought with an exactness and a precision matical in their accuracy. Nothing to chance, that refuge of the des- per. After awhile the play becomes a sub- al something to the director, the in- ts attain the dignity of actual occur- s, the characters that of real flesh and l. By a subtle mental process every- e has become imbued with form and , and, like Pygmalion's statue, the has given place to life.

so far as I am personally concerned I every possible occasion to study the with the author. This has been my aible rule, when practicable, and a one have I found it. This assimilation ory and practice, with two people ly motived, can produce only good t the best results. Of course harmo- r should be the basis of all such ences. A nice regard for the feelings h other, a patience and a forbearance discussion of means to an end, ld mark these associations. Differ- of opinion are bound to arise, but can be adjusted. When practicable the r's ideas should prevail until they been proved deficient and lacking in ssary particulars. It is then quite to adopt others.

at, from an acting standpoint, would le been" have been had not the schol- Macready brought to bear his ripe ex- ce on Bulwer's manuscript? Our porary stage would have never n "Becket" had Henry Irving con- d himself by politely declining the hacute's composition as submitted m for production. It is a pleasure to rd perhaps worthy of record that in these instances the poet suitably ac- owledged the debt he owed the produ- Instances of the kind here indicated t be multiplied, but would prove no than the two already cited.

play having now assumed a sub- ial shape and definite proportions, chanical work follows. The arrange- of the "business," so called, by is meant the action of the play as guished from its dialogue—that takes place instead of being told— fully and systematically jotted down manuscripts and serves as a guide future direction of the play. "Plots" e not prepared and delivered to the re- ve heads of each department.

plot" is a written description and of what is used in a play, varying in of number according to the extent entertainment. Of course the more elaborate the production the greater the number of "plots," as well as other details. Briefly, it may be said, without burdening the reader with technical terms and details, that all artists and artisans work in their several departments from "plots" furnished them by the stage director.

The scenic artists are now called in, and from ground plans already submitted models of the various scenes are made. These are gone over and examined and studied with the greatest possible care—they are the scenes of the play in miniature—changes made, alterations suggested, effects added or taken away, until every requirement called for or suggested in the manuscript is adequately and fully met and complied with. The model is then "passed"—that is, accepted. From this model the carpenter builds the scenery, which when finished is styled the "set."

Work in the other departments has started, and everywhere about the theater the note of busy preparation is heard. In the meantin, the parts have been copied, the company engaged and all is ready for the first "call"—a formal notice to the ladies and gentlemen engaged that they report for rehearsal at a certain hour and place.

Personally I believe in the old custom of having the play read to the company by the author when available, or the stage director before the distribution of parts. This mode of procedure not only saves time, but is fairer to the player; he is thus enabled to gain a clearer idea of the story, a truer insight into the author's meaning and a nicer and more exact understanding of the relative proportions of the play and of the degree of importance of the characters to each other. Time permitting, there should be an intermission of a day or two after this reading before beginning regular rehearsals.

Be that as it may, the "call" has been made and answered and rehearsals have begun. No child's play this! Gone about in the right way and in the proper spirit, I know of no work, combining the physical and mental, quite so arduous. It is a very severe tax upon the vitality of even the strongest.

Days and nights are consumed in giving form and color and life to the lines and story and in imparting to each character the stamp of individuality and realism. Scene after scene, act after act, is gone over again and again and yet again! Sometimes an entire week will be devoted to one act.

Changes, additions, emendations, alterations of every kind are made, for it rarely happens that a play can pass through the furnace of a rehearsal without some weakness being detected. There are, indeed, certain forms of entertainment which are practically written as rehearsal, the only feature not suffering change being the title.

The rehearsals proceed wearily enough until what is styled the "perfect call" is posted. This means that the players are no longer to read their parts—the books must be put aside and the lines delivered from memory. After awhile the "call" for "scenes and props" is made, and the players are for the first time made familiar, in a practical way, with the scenes or "sets" in which they will be called upon to act, the furniture they will use, etc. Up to this point the actor has imagined his surroundings, and this, to an extent, may be true even at this point, for the scene in its entirety may not be ready to "set up"—that is, to put in proper place.

At last the "dress rehearsal" is called—everybody and everything complete! The players are made up and dressed for their parts; the heads of departments, with their assistants, are on hand in working attire, and, as nearly as possible, a performance of the play is given.

By those interested notes have been made during the progress of the rehearsal, and almost before the actors have reached their dressing rooms a "call" is made for the next day. This last rehearsal is ordinarily more in the nature of a "run through." The notes made the previous night are acted upon and final changes and corrections made.

The first night has been reached—that night fraught with the gravest import to all concerned; that night which makes or unmakes, which brings success or failure; that night which is to consign to oblivion the work of perhaps years or herald with loud acclaim another aspirant for public favor! Tonight—the laurel or the hemlock!

The players have arrived early. The stage hands are busily engaged "getting the first act." Around, about and over all there is an almost solemn expectancy. The people are flocking in. The prestige of the manager, the popularity of the company, together with repeated assurances of something out of the ordinary, have conspired to bring together a house of magnificent proportions, both as to quantity and quality.

"Half hour," "15 minutes," those precursors to the doom of one or all, have been "called" with appalling regularity and almost sickening certainty. Well dressed and well behaved, rich in intellect and rich in this world's goods, representing every walk in life and representative of the great metropolis, the audience is ready for the play to begin.

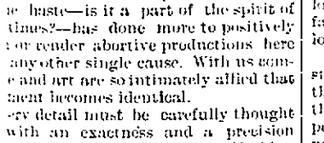
Eight o'clock! The musicians have taken their places; the "callboy" has announced "overture on, everybody to begin!" As the last notes of the overture die away the "call" is answered—the players anxious and nervous—and the curtain slowly ascends. The play is on.

Eleven o'clock! The lights are out, save for the flickering gas jet on the stage, which serves to make more ghastly the surroundings. The audience has turned its back upon its favorite theater, and in the cafe or at home is discussing the latest play—or the latest scandal. The critic is supplying his journal with a review of the play, and perhaps with sharpened pencil recording his opinions thereon. The players have returned to their everyday clothes and their everyday parts; some have retired to their places of abode, while others, at the club or elsewhere, are seeking the verdict.

The author, impatient to learn his fate, is here, there and everywhere, alone and in company at intervals, praying for the morning that he may read the public recordation of his fate.

The manager is consoling himself with the reflection that he has done the best he could but secretly and anxiously wondering if "she's all right"—meaning the play, of course. The lights are out.

From out that awful, oppressive darkness—impenetrable to the human eye—what shall come? Has the door of the temple of public approval been opened, or must the applicant "stand yet awhile upon the threshold?" Nous verrons.



New York.

HOWARD KYLE.

A Young Actor Who Has Made Many Successes and No Failures.

Howard Kyle is to lay one of the most prominent of the younger generation of American actors. His position is the result of protracted and conscientious effort, and is not due either to a fluke or the favoritism of an influential managerial friend. Mr. Kyle, whose name in private life is Kyle A. Vandagrift, is of Anglo-Teutonic extraction. He was born in

HOWARD KYLE.

Shullsburg, Wis., and, like many other actors, he was intended for the ministry. This idea was distasteful to the young man, and a compromise was finally effected on the law. Kyle pored over Blackstone, Kent, Greenleaf and other diverting literature for a couple of years, when, realizing that his heart was not in his work, he sensibly gave it up and sought a position on the stage.

His professional debut was auspiciously made at Myers' Opera House, Janesville, Wis., in the characters of Guildenstern and the Second Grave Digger. After the struggles inseparable from the beginning of an actor's career Kyle's unquestionable ability won him recognition, and he was engaged for comparatively important work in the companies of Margaret Mather, Julia Marlowe, Frederick Warde and latterly Mme. Modjeska, with whom he is at present. His most recent characterizations have shown a breadth of grasp and a boldness and accuracy of conception which remove his future from the realm of uncertainty. With continued effort this young man will be heard from in a more important way within the next few years.

A good judge of actors, writing of Kyle's ability and aptitude, truly says: "He has many natural gifts which fit him for his work, and these he has carefully nurtured. He has been endowed with a remarkable voice, which, under his own careful training, has become an invaluable gift. It is full and resonant, yet soft and mellow in quality, and of such flexibility that it enables him readily to portray all emotions and every phase of each. His manner varies equally with his voice, and he is capable of displaying either the greatest virility or the utmost tenderness of demeanor. He is intelligent, studious and thoughtful, poetic in temperament and sufficiently fervid an imaginative faculty to enable him to become thoroughly identified in spirit with the role he is playing and with its environment. His reading is excellent and his enunciation almost faultless."

Herrmann's Humane Idea.

Herrmann, the magician, is up in arms against managers that take out companies on the road without having any money to fall back on and leave actors stranded. The famous conjurer, who has himself made a fortune in the theatrical business, cites several occasions when he has put his hand deep into his pocket to help stranded organizations to get home and suggests that a way be devised that will compel any manager taking a company on the road to deposit sufficient money to cover two weeks' salary for the company and railroad fare from a central point in the United States to New York city with a depository selected by the government, and thus avoid the scandal arising from the disgrace attendant upon the methods employed by unscrupulous backers and managers.

American Plays In Europe.

The fact that Europe is taking kindly all of a sudden to producing plays from this country received its latest indication in several transatlantic accomplishments of Elizabeth Marbury, the well known dramatists' agent of New York city. She has arranged for a production in London of "The Great Diamond Robbery," the melodrama which Palmer and Knowles have staged here. She has brought it to pass that Emile Moreau, the French dramatist, is to make a French adaptation for Rejane of Clyde Fitch's "Mistress Betty," produced here by Modjeska, and she has secured the continental right to "Trilby," which is to be made into French, German and goodness knows how many other languages.

Lucky Joe Jefferson.

Joseph Jefferson has amassed a fortune as an actor, but he is about to make probably a very much larger fortune in quite another direction. Jefferson owns a plantation in Louisiana. A friend of his said to him a few months ago, "I believe there is oil on your plantation, and I will pay to have the matter investigated by an expert." Jefferson gave an absentminded consent. The expert made the examination and discovered a big oil well. A company has been formed to work it, and Jefferson is to have a half interest in it. It is said he will become a millionaire because of the find.

Melba's Tenor Brother.

Mr. Ernest Mitchell, the brother of Mme. Melba (nee Nellie Mitchell), who means to have him trained as a vocalist, is quite a lad, being still only 18. His sister entertains high hopes of his future, and, to use her own words, declares that "he has got the sweetest, most divine tenor voice that ever came from mortal lips." Such approbation from a female Sir Hubert Stanley is praise indeed, and we shall all be wondering whether Ernest Mitchell will ever take audiences by storm as Mme. Melba does.

How Tim Murphy Started.

Some years ago a young man walked into a paint-shop where he was employed, threw down his brushes and said: "I am going on the stage. I can make more money in one night there than I can in one week here." He did not forecast well. He is making more money in one night now than he could make in half a dozen weeks at his original occupation. His name is Tim Murphy, the star of "A Texas Steer."

PETER MAHER'S POSE.

Claims the Championship, but Is Not Yet Champion.

HOW ABOUT FITZ AND GODDARD?

Two Defeats Between Maher and the Goal of His Ambition, but They Occurred When He Was Inexperienced—The Irish Champion's Wonderful Improvement In Form.

"I am prepared to defend the championship of the world, turned over to me by James J. Corbett, against any man in the world, Robert Fitzsimmons and Joe Goddard preferred."

These are the words of Peter Maher, the hard hitting young Irish boxer who recently knocked out Steve O'Donnell in three punches and in 44 seconds leaped from the third to the very first class of heavyweight pugilists.

Maher is undoubtedly a great boxer, but he is not the champion of the world. Corbett is at perfect liberty to retire from the arena and resign the championship, but he cannot turn it over to Maher or any one else as he would turn over a punching bag and a set of gloves. Corbett won the championship by vanquishing John L. Sullivan, and Maher must whip Bob Fitzsimmons before he can legitimately claim to be monarch of the ring. Maher has been twice defeated. Fitzsimmons is an unbeaten man. Fitzsimmons whipped Maher in 12 rounds at New Orleans March 2, 1892, and Joe Goddard knocked the Irish champion out in three rounds Dec. 8, 1892. Maher is anxious to wipe out these blots on his reputation, and must do so before he thinks of proclaiming himself champion fistic artist of the globe.

Despite the fact that he is posing as champion, Maher knows that there is considerable fighting for him to do before the public will accept the pose. To his credit it must be said that he is perfectly willing to meet any one on earth and that he does not particularly relish the hollow honor he claims to have inherited when Champion Corbett made his pugilistic last will and testament.

"Either Fitzsimmons or Goddard can have a fight with me for the asking," Maher said recently.

"Since my meetings with Fitzsimmons and Goddard I feel that I have improved sufficiently to reverse the decisions of two years ago. In this I think my recent successes will bear me out. Fitzsimmons has

PETER MAHER.

first call. He challenged me some time ago, and I now wish to state that I will fight him in private or public for $10,000 a side and a purse, in one week, two weeks or six weeks, but I would prefer an early date. If he cannot raise $10,000, I will fight him for $5,000. Corbett is now in retirement so far as ring contests are concerned, and for me to issue challenges to him under the present condition of affairs would be unfair and unsportsmanlike, so I will exclude him from the list of possible candidates for a fight with me."

Maher has had a very odd career as a pugilist. He was born in County Galway, Ireland, 26 years ago, is 5 feet 11¾ inches tall and weighs about 180 pounds. When he was a mere lad, he went to Dublin and later secured employment in a brewery, where heavy lifting developed his muscles. He worked for a very small salary, and his clothes did not fit him very well, but he could smash boards with his big fists and fight like a catamount. One day he found it necessary to thrash the terror of Dublin, and the next day he came forth with a battered face and a reputation as a boxer. He also had the air of quiet confidence which is noticeable about him today, and he's been wearing good clothes ever since, with little to do but cultivate his sledge hammer fists and study how to put an opponent to sleep for ten seconds. His study has amounted to something, for he is now the Irish champion.

After he whipped the terror he entered Tony Sage's amateur competitions in the round room in the rotunda in Sackville street, Dublin. The first man he boxed with was J. E. Sullivan, who was 6 feet in height and weighed about 185 pounds. Sullivan was announced as the middleweight champion of Ireland, but he was a beaten man in three rounds. An hour later Martin O'Hara, a six footer, went against Maher. One round was enough for him. He made a claim to the referee that Peter had a hammer in his right glove. By this time Maher had gained quite a local reputation, and efforts were made to bring about a meeting between him and a professional named Jim O'Doherty. They fought six rounds in Dublin, and the police stopped the bout, but not before O'Doherty was practically a beaten man. Peter then entered a tournament in London and beat three men in the preliminaries. In the finals Bob Hair met him. They sparred three rounds, and Hair was given the decision. Maher had a decided advantage, and in the judgment of many spectators it was a clear case of robbery.

Alf Bowman of London challenged Maher early in 1893, and they fought in Dublin for $250 a side. Bowman was knocked out in the sixth round. This victory gave Maher some standing as a pugilist, for Bowman was considered a good second class man.

When Gus Lambert went to England, Charley Mitchell took hold of him and backed him for $500 against the Dublin boxer. Lambert weighed nearly 200 pounds and was the favorite in the betting when the men faced each other at the Pelican club Feb. 7, 1891. Maher took about five seconds to size up his man. Then he sailed in viciously and knocked Lambert down four times in rapid succession. The last blow effectively settled the Canadian. The fight lasted 58 seconds.

Billy Madden, the discoverer of so many great boxers, thought Maher was a coming man and brought him to America Oct. 7, 1891. Soon after Maher's arrival the young Irishman easily defeated such inferior men as Bubbles Davis, Jim Daly, Jack Lynch, Joe Godfrey, Sailor Brown, Jack Smith and Jack Fallon. His performance in Madison Square Garden—knocking out two men in less than three minutes—was a feat which would have been considered wonderful even if John L. Sullivan himself had accomplished it. It took Peter Jackson three rounds to whip Sailor Brown, one of the men. Madden then succeeded in raising a $5,000 forfeit to match Maher against Sullivan for double that amount, but the challenge only caused mirth. Maher had never defeated a first class man and was hardly considered in Sullivan's class. Sullivan would not meet him, and Peter looked about for less pretentious game. He found it in the person of Bob Fitzsimmons.

The Olympic club of New Orleans put up a $10,000 purse, and the men met March 2, 1892. Fitzsimmons weighed 165 pounds, and Maher was 13 pounds heavier. Maher chose the unlucky corner in the ring, but was confident he could whip the middleweight champion. In the first round they went at it in hammer and tongs style. Fitzsimmons knocked Maher down with a right on the jaw, and toward the end of the round Maher landed a terrific blow that knocked Fitzsimmons down and almost out. Maher's friends have since claimed that he had Fitz almost whipped, but, owing to lack of ring experience, did not know enough to go in and finish his man. At the end of the round both men were so groggy that they were carried to their corners. During the remainder of the battle Maher was plainly outclassed, and in the twelfth round he quit. Another round would have finished him.

After this battle Maher was generally regarded as a terrific hitter, but as a pugilist who had little science and who would not train properly for his battles. His next reverse occurred at Coney Island on Dec. 8, 1892, Joe Goddard knocking him out in three rounds. Maher then sunk into pugilistic oblivion, but bobbed up again serenely under the management of John Quinn, the Pittsburg sporting man, early in 1894. Maher whipped George Godfrey May 28, 1894, in six rounds at Boston, and Quinn then matched him against Frank Craig, the Harlem Coffee Cooler. The fight took place in Boston on July 15, 1894, and Peter won in two rounds. Maher fought a six round draw with Jim Hall in Boston on Feb. 22, 1895. His last fight was with Bob Marshall at Coney Island May 20, 1895. Maher won in one round.

Since then Maher's stock has been rising steadily. He is now a very scientific boxer and can hit harder than ever. If he takes care of himself and trains faithfully, he will without doubt give a good account of himself against any man in the ring today.

The general opinion of the sporting world concerning Maher and his claim to the championship was well expressed by Mike Donovan, the famous boxing instructor of the New York Athletic club, when he said recently:

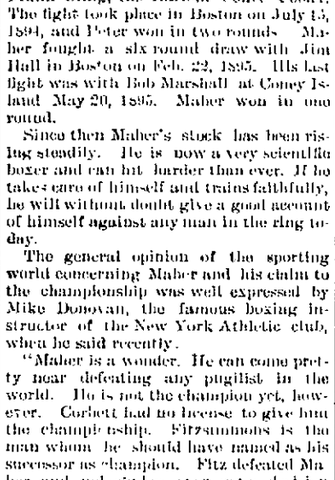
"Maher is a wonder. He can come pretty near defeating any pugilist in the world. He is not the champion yet, however. Corbett had no license to give him the championship. Fitzsimmons is the man whom he should have named as his successor as champion. Fitz defeated Maher, and nobody has ever got a decision over him. Until Maher defeats Fitz he cannot claim the championship, Corbett to the contrary notwithstanding."

BANKERS WHO ARE ATHLETES.

Chicago's New Athletic Club Begins Business With a Very Large Membership.

The latest athletic movement of prominence in Chicago is the organization of the Bankers' Athletic club, which very recently started out with a charter membership of 750. Before Jan. 1 the club expects to have fully 1,000 members, and with 750 bankers as a starter the organization has a very roseate future. A clubhouse will soon be fitted up with a library, gymnasium, bowling alleys and all the muscle making apparatus of an up to date athletic club. Only those connected with banking institutions will be eligible to membership, and among the men who have already taken a prominent part in the formation of the club are many who stand high in the banking world of Chicago.

There is athletic talent of every description in the banks of Chicago, and the bi-



FRANK E. BROWN.

cycle, baseball, football and track teams that will carry the colors of the B. A. C. promise to give splendid accounts of themselves. Frank E. Brown, assistant cashier of the First National bank, will be president of the new club. He was born in Peru, Ind., in 1850. He is a lineal descendant of old John Brown, whose body "lies a-moldering in the grave." Mr. Brown came to Chicago early in the sixties, receiving his education in the grammar and high schools of the city. He entered the service of the First National bank 19 years ago, commencing at the foot of the staff and rising by steady promotion to his present position of second assistant cashier. He is one of the most popular bank officials in Chicago. He is married and is a member of the Bankers' club of Chicago.

The Quintuplet's Tire Exploded.

The back tire on the Berlo quintuplet exploded at Louisville recently, and the five members of the team who were "up" were thrown in a heap. Berlo, who was following, was thrown clear over the pacing crew, but escaped unhurt. Saunders was the only man seriously injured. He received a number of ugly cuts and bruises. The big machine was being propelled at express train speed at the time, and that none of the riders was killed or seriously injured is considered marvelous.

A WONDERFUL CENTURY RIDER.

A. B. McDonnell Has Covered One Hundred Miles in 4 Hours 40 Minutes.

The unpaced century king just at present is A. B. McDonnell, a young cyclist whose specialty is road riding. Not long ago he covered 100 miles over the Buffalo Erie course in 4 hours, 40 minutes and 9 seconds, beating all existing American records. He is a member of the Lakeview wheelmen of Rochester. His work during the present season has been nothing short of phenomenal, records having been lowered at every trial he has made. He had covered the record for the distance and went for the Buffalo-Rochester record. He

A. B. M'DONNELL.

succeeded in adding this to his list of fastest times, and on Oct. 19 tried for the 25 mile road record and went the quarter century in 51 minutes 55 seconds unpaced, which extraordinary performance can better be appreciated when it is considered that the previous best time was 1 hour, 2 minutes and 20 seconds, assisted by pacemakers. While McDonnell was making the 25 miles both his Buffalo Rochester and 100 mile times were surpassed by other men. He immediately prepared to regain his laurels and won back his title as 100 mile champion. He was aided by a stiff wind at his back, but this advantage was largely offset by the wretched condition of the roads.

IN THE TURF WORLD.

John R. Gentry will never be campaigned again, but will go to the stud next season.

Eventide, the dam of Kremlin, 2:07¾, is suckling a full sister to that great young horse.

Benzetta and Onoqua as 5-year-olds will be the contenders for championship honors, according to The Horseman.

Palo Alto, 2:08¾, the erstwhile champion trotting stallion, has now eight in the standard list, with an average record of 2:19.

Adbell, the champion yearling trotting stallion of last season, showed an eighth early last spring in 15½ seconds, and a great career is predicted for him in his 3-year-old form.

Jockey Taral gets $17,000 a year, Doggett gets $10,000, Perkins $8,000, Griffin $17,000 and some of the little colored jockeys get more money than many a managing editor, college professor or lawyer.

Nathan Straus of New York has a full brother to Azote in his stable. He is a good roadster, but has never been trained for speed. President Cleveland drove this horse in Washington, but traded him back to Mr. Straus.

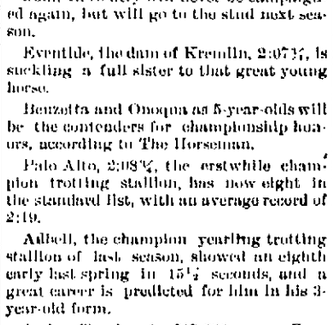
Charles L. Fair, son of the California bonanza king, is celebrating the settlement of the Fair estate by returning to the running turf. He bought heavily at the recent sale of Palo Alto yearlings in San Francisco, investing $20,000.

Zimmy as Seen by French Eyes.

A French reporter gives the following pen picture of A. A. Zimmerman, the greatest American bicyclist: "Thin and sinewy, with nothing indicative of the cyclist; dress most correct; sharp features, under a straw hat with a red ribbon. See him walk along the street, his figure sways from side to side as if disjointed; his legs, which on the pedals are like steel, seem now broken, his gait that of a savage duck accustomed to destour space; and awkward in his walk; and on his smooth shaven face the serene air of an emperor."

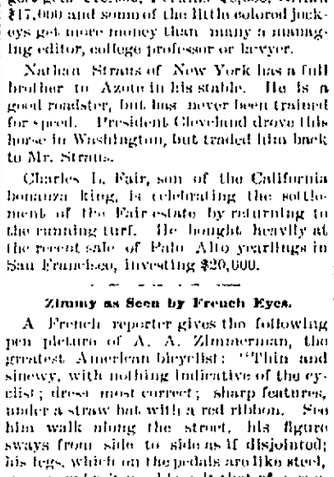
CHECKERS AND CHESS.

Checker Problem No. 348.—By R. Martins. Black—1, 9, 28.



White—10 (kings), 20, 22.
White to play and win.

Chess Problem No. 348.
Black.



White.
White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS.

Checker problem No. 347:

White.	Black.
1. 5 to 9	1..13 to 6
2. 2 to 9	2..11 to 7
3.. 9 to 14	3.. 7 to 2
4..14 to 17	4..32 to 28
5. 17 to 22	5..22 to 18
6..22 to 26	6..18 to 11
7.. 8 to 15	7..30 to 23
8..23 to 25	8..23 to 18
Drawn	

Chess problem No. 347:

White.	Black.
1 B to Q R 8	1..P to R 6
2 R—Kt 7	2 K—Kt 7
3..R—K Kt 7 mate	

TAKE STEPS

in time, if you are afflicted with that scourge of humanity known as consumption, and you can be cured. There is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its early stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but *a large percentage of cases*, and we believe, *full of far* are cured by Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy "emulsions" and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain.

The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies have been skillfully reproduced in a book of 160 pages which will be mailed to you, on receipt of address and six cents in stamps. You can then write to those who have been cured and profit by their experience.

Address for Book, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

She Was the First Star.

Every now and then an anecdote comes to the front showing that our first president liked the theater as well as do his followers of today. The point is mentioned in one of the many theatrical stories narrated in "Shakespeare's Heroines on the Stage." Says the author of the book:

"A Philadelphia Portia of this same season of 1793-4 comes of a noted family, being none other than Mrs. Eliza Whitlock, the sister of Mrs. Siddons and of the Kembles. In England, at the age of 22, she had made her London debut as the heroine of 'Shylock' on the 22d of February, 1793, and though somewhat masculine in face and figure, yet displayed so animated a countenance and so graceful a bearing as to win a moderate degree of favor. A few years after coming to this land she enjoyed the distinction of playing the first 'star' engagement on the American stage, being engaged for $450 and a benefit, to play at the Boston theater in October, 1796. There she repeated her Portia, contending with the remembrance of Mrs. Powell's impersonation of a previous season. She also had the honor of playing before George Washington in Philadelphia."

An Ohio Father's Baby.

"My wife received a sample bottle of Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. For four months she hardly took her clothes off baby cried so. The sample of Dr. Hand's Colic Cure worked like magic. I went right to the drug store and bought a 25c bottle and a bottle of Dr Hand's Pleasant Physic, and we are truly grateful that such relief has come to baby and to us."—Respectfully, Geo. M. Vaught, Delaware Ohio.

He Didn't See Facts.

Fond Mother—Dear me, what's the matter now?

Married Daughter—Boo-hoo—my husband has deceived me.

Fond Mother—The brute! How do you know?

Married Daughter—He—boo-hoo—he said he was—was going to the church fair last night, and—and he didn't. He went somewhere else.

Mother—Who told you he went somewhere else?

Daughter—No one. This morning I found some—some money in his pockets—boo-hoo-hoo!—New York Weekly.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. B. Foye, druggist, Marion O

Filling a Long Felt Knead.

Walker—Are you workin?

Dolittle—Yes, an got a soft job.

Walkor—What doin?

Dolittle—Mixin dough in a bakery.—New York World.

Allen's Discovery for Piles.

Allen's Discovery for Piles will cure blind, bleeding and itching piles when all other treatments have failed. It stops the itching at once, eases the soreness, acts as a poultice and absorbs the tumors. It is a new discovery that cures piles. Prepared only for piles and itching and chafing, and nothing else. Ask today for Allen's Discovery. Sent by mail, 50¢. Address Allen's Discovery, Box 88 LeRoy, N. Y.

A Philadelphia Joke.

The Ohio river in some sections is down to six inches, and the humane societies have appointed agents to carry water to the fish so that they will not grow thirsty.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Company, druggist, Marion O.

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THE DAILY STAR.

By W. G. HARDING.

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EIGHT PAGES.

MONDAY - - - NOVEMBER 25

ADDITIONAL LOCAL ON 2D PAGE

The horseless carriage has not as yet reached that stage of perfection where it is safe to get far away from the railroads

Reports from abroad say that Count de Castellane is making the money fly But as it is his wife's probably no one else should object

Maryland mobs now have a chaplain to offer prayer before they hang their man But no amount of praying will mitigate the offense of lynching It is murder all the same.

It does not appear that there will ever be necessity for Senator Sherman writing a third volume of recollections The two already published indicate that the author has forgotten nothing

A Massachusetts man predicts that Hon. Thomas B Reed will be nominated for president on the fourth ballot As McKinley is to be nominated in 1896 on the first ballot the prophet must refer to some other year

The Sultan of Turkey at last seems to have reached the conclusion that the time is at hand to bring about a few reforms The big war vessels in the Bosphorus may have had something to do with changing the mind of the Sultan

It is understood that ex Governor Campbell will be given an opportunity to prove some of the ugly charges he made during the campaign This is right if Mr Campbell told the truth about corrupt men and measures the public would be pleased to know it

Don't Mention It

The county officials desire to thank the county republican central committee for the return of the pictures taken from the court house some time since, by them, or for them, for the purpose of decorating the republican headquarters As one of the officials expressed it, this was the first occasion that the Republicans were ever known to return anything on which they had the shadow of a claim —Mirror

This little exhibition of honesty is not so remarkable as Democrats would make believe Those pictures served their purpose in inspiring Republicans and it was quite natural that they should be returned after doing such good service Furthermore, on November 5, A D, 1895, the Republicans of the county, aided and abetted by their democratic friends decided that they would hereafter make the court house their headquarters, and the return of the pictures simply indicates that they are beginning to move in

Saxby and Our Clubs.

Howard Saxby, in his Salmagundi in the Sunday Commercial Gazette, makes reference to some of our clubs He says

When at Marion, O last week I was surprised and bewildered to see how many clubs they had There is the "Tic Tac" the kitcha Gamma the "Tally Wag" the Bonzena "the Bretzel Hall" and the "Shanty Club which is patronized mostly by the newspapermen Three form a quorum when they go around to their club room and smoke pipes in an apartment without any windows in it

The ladies also have the craze the names of their clubs being 'The Frowzies The Babies" 'The Jolly Infants and "The Merry Maids But they are a mighty good set of boys—and girls—and are determined to keep up the good name of their enterprising and seductive social city

Mr Saxby overlooked not more than half a hundred but it was not expected that one man would hear of all of them on his first visit It is hoped that he will come again and note them down in blocks There is anxiety to have Saxby "in our midst" again anyway

Stallion To Be Sold.

Great Eastern, the stallion, is to be sold on the public square of Marion November 30. For particulars inquire of C B Merchant. 307-tf-w&

The old woman sweeping the cobwebs from the sky will be at the Presbyterian church next Tuesday evening. 1t2

POTTER AND MILLER

THE NOTED EVANGELISTS TO COME TO MARION

The Marion Ministers' Association Decided This Morning To Commence Union Meeting December 9—The Thanksgiving Service—Church Notes

There were services at the State Street Baptist church both Sabbath morning and evening

Rev W F Thomas preached eloquent sermons Sabbath morning and evening at the Presbyterian church

Rev D B Martin preached to a large congregation at the Free Baptist church Sabbath morning The evening attendance was not so large

The Rev J V Potts, of Bucyrus, will hold a series of meeting, beginning on Wednesday, the 26th inst, at 7 p m at the Normal Hall

The union Thanksgiving services of the various churches will be held in the German M E church Thursday morning at 10 o'clock Rev A Vandersall of the Evangelical church, will preach the sermon

Two elegant sermons were preached by Rev Withoff at the Reformed church Sunday In the morning the subject of his discourse was Faith in God Establishing a Person" The evening sermon was on the "Non-conformity to the World"

Miss Maud Hessong sang a solo as an offertory at St Paul's church Sunday morning, to the delight of the congregation Miss Hessong possesses a pure sweet and sympathetic mezzo soprano voice, and shows the careful training she received at the New England Conservatory of Music at Boston

There was an unusual attendance at St Paul's Episcopal church, Sabbath morning, which was well repaid for the sermon by Rev J W Armstrong was not only decidedly forceful but also beautiful, both in thought and wording as well Miss Hessong's singing, mentioned elsewhere was also delightful

At the Epworth M E church Sabbath evening occurred the annual thanks offering meeting of the Woman's Home Missionary society

Mrs F H King presided and a most interesting program was carried out The program consisted of a paper by Mrs George Vonstein on 'Preparation for Service," a paper by Mrs J M Axann, of Delaware, on 'The Work of the Woman's Home Missionary Society" and a paper by Mrs J L Hillman on 'The Joy in Christian Service and Giving' preceded with a beautiful offertory by the choir, and interspersed with vocal selections, notably a vocal trio by Mrs F E White, soprano, Miss Davis alto and Mr Ed Landon, tenor, and an anthem by the choir with bass solo by Mr H N Quigley

At the meeting of the Marion Ministers' association at the Young Men's Christian association building this morning it was decided to commence the union meeting Sabbath Dec 29

The churches of all denominations are invited to join in these meetings and make them as interesting as possible

Two of the most eminent evangelists in the country have been secured for the meetings which will last two weeks at the least one of whom, Mr Potter a layman of Chicago is an eloquent speaker and the other Mr Miller of the same city is a singer of note

The ministers were fortunate in securing Messrs Potter and Miller as it is seldom that they come to places of the size of Marion This season they have conducted large and successful revivals at Washington, D C, Harrisburg Penn, and Milwaukee, Wis

Rev J J Hillman preached an eloquent sermon at the Epworth M E church Sabbath morning to a large congregation the sermon being the fourth of a series of sermons on the Lord's prayer

The speaker took his text from Matthew 6 10 Thy kingdom come,' and went on to say that this was the prayer of a loyal subject in a revolted province and it expressed his desire for a restoration of the undisputed supremacy of the rightful sovereign The kingdom for which he prayed is a spiritual one, its sovereign is God its bond of union a spiritual one the seat of the kingdom the human heart The seat of the kingdom is the human heart because it deals with the human heart and it deals also with conduct and institutions

The second point made by the speaker was the means for the propagation of the kingdom He said they are also peculiar as are indicated by the fact that prayer is a means of bringing on the kingdom Jesus would not have taught his disciples to pray for the coming of the kingdom if their prayer could not hasten its coming

Mr Hillman's third point was that this prayer was a prophecy that God's kingdom will come that His law will govern all—all individuals and all nations

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Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder Free from Ammonia Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Healthy Kidneys make Pure Blood
DR. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills
Cure all Kidney Diseases.
At all druggists, or by mail prepaid, for 50c a box
Send for pamphlet.
Hobb's Medicine Co.,
Chicago San Francisco

THE DAVIS HOME

Burglarized Sabbath Evening While the Family Was at Church

While Mr and Mrs W Z Davis and daughter, Miss Davis, were in attendance at church Sabbath evening their home on east Center street was burglarized

The burglars effected an entrance through a rear second story window which overlooked a porch, and before they took their departure thoroughly went through the house in search of valuables

They carried off everything which they could find in the way of money jewelry, sterling silver and several mementoes prized much more for their associations than their intrinsic worth

The fact that no plated goods were carried away would indicate that professionals executed the job, but the fact that the burglary occurred so early in the evening would indicate that the burglars knew that the Davis family was accustomed to be in attendance at church at the hour during which the crime was committed, and that gives rise to the suspicion that local talent worked the job

SICK AND CONVALESCENT.

Mrs John Kelleher, of Silver street, is on the sick list

Mrs W B Champ is reported sick at her home on south Main street

Miss Cruso is sick at the home of C A Campbell, living west of Marion

Thomas Carson is reported among those quite sick, his condition being much worse

Dr O W Weeks who has been sick for the past week, is able to get back to his office again

Strawney Lantz, of north Prospect street, who was crippled so badly two weeks ago at Lutz's candy store, is able to walk around without the use of a crutch

PERSONAL

Henry Strehlz spent Sunday at Bostoria

Walter Hauk was at Mansfield over Sunday

Mrs Minnie Woods, of Birmingham Ohio, returned home today after a very pleasant visit in this city

John J Hopkins has returned home from Battle Creek Mich where he has been for the betterment of his health

Mr and Mrs W B Main of Delaware, were the guests of Mr and Mrs W T Jones, of east Center street, over Sunday

Thew a Thanksgiving Bill of Fare

White red pink and yellow Chrysanthemums
Dressed poultry Boiled ham stuffed Veal
Salad almonds nut croons dishes
Cranberries maple syrup crab apples olives
Relishes, berry strawberries and cherry preserves
Sweet and sour pickles Olives
Cream cheese Neufchatel cheese
Cauliflower Lima and Canning apples
White plume celery Catawba and Malaga grapes
Bananas Oranges Lemons
Little Neapolitans Evaporated raspberries
Huckleberries Blackberries
Lemon sliced peaches Figs
Lyons new potatoes Boiled cider
Mocha and Java coffee
Cigars delivered promptly
J W THEW

Card of Thanks

Mrs Mary Johnson and sons wish to return thanks to the many kind neighbors and friends who lent assistance during the last illness of their son and brother Otto Johnson and hope at some future time to more fully show their appreciation of their kind acts

Probate Court

Hearing on petition to sell real estate of Marshall A Morse administrator of the estate of Joseph Morse deceased

Last will and testament of John W Bebout deceased, admitted to probate and record

THEY ARE NOT GUILTY

So say Members of the Powery Gang Accused of Robbery

The quartet of the representative citizens of the Powery, who have been locked up in the city prison, were removed to the county jail

William Fox, Louis Snider, Patrick Barrett and Patrick McCue were held as being implicated in the stealing of the grip owned by Ed Gutman from the Erie depot, last Monday night The prisoners all had pocketbooks and said them or gave them away They all state that they were given to them by a stranger who had become acquainted with Snider during the fair, but Snider testified that he only had five cents of the books and it can be proven where the had been disposed of

This morning Mayor Nichols resumed the head of the office and when the men were brought before him each waived examination Each of the four men were bound over to court in the sum of five hundred dollars, in default of which they were remanded to jail

The quartet will endeavor to prove an alibi McCue states that on that evening he and Snider had dropped into the Vestibule and spent some forty five minutes there and were in the lunch room at the time the robbery was supposed to have occurred They went from there to Jacob Weuers where they were joined by Barrett who purchased a limberger cheese sandwich he could not eat and Bull Fox came in and the sandwich was given to him

A SCAFFOLD BREAKS

Precipitating Two Men to the Ground, Injuring Them.

Two carpenters employed on the C and E met with an accident Saturday afternoon at the round house here at 4 o'clock The men were employed on the roof, which is being repaired The scaffolding broke and W F Dial and Henry Hawkensmith were precipitated to the ground

They were knocked unconscious by the fall The men were picked up and Dr I W Thomas was called Upon examination it was found that they had sustained severe bruises about the legs and arms They were given medical attention and taken to Huntington on train 13

AFTER TESTIMONY

A Chicago Attorney Here To Take Depositions in a Divorce Case.

A divorce is about to be applied for in the courts at Chicago that is of passing interest to Marion people The wife of Omar H Ayers formerly a conductor on the Chicago and Erie is about to do so or has already applied for a divorce from her husband Saturday morning John J Richards an attorney from the Windy City, arrived here and proceeded to make investigations in regard to the life of Mr Ayers here, with the intention of taking depositions to be used in divorce proceedings

RAILROAD NOTES

Detective Little, of the Erie, was in the city today

Two cars of the Big Four local were off the track in the yards here today

Yardmaster Griffin and wife spent Sunday with his sister in Indianapolis

It is definitely stated that a series of improvements will be inaugurated on the Erie in the very near future in service equipment and road bed

Vice President Baker, of the Postal Telegraph and Cable company states that his company is considering the extension of its telegraph lines into Texas The extension, if made, will be over 1000 miles in length and includes the principal cities in Texas

E O McCormick, passenger traffic manager of the Big Four, says the passenger train service on the system is now the most satisfactory to the traveling public at any time since the consolidation and the earnings of the department fully substantiate this statement

A Satisfactory Swiss Sight.

Behind Lombert in Switzerland are offered a sight which is unique as it is satisfactory. The towering rocks around the Orval Abbey loom up from Gosheneu and Andermatt, the middle ages to the present day, while the ruins of the castle of Count Leon Bonaparte, the last of the Hapsburgs, are to be seen on the rocks overlooking the town of the person after whom the famous bridges is named.—Westminster Gazette.

This Means You

All parties indebted to Stull Bros are requested to call at the old stand and settle up, either by cash or note

1t3p STULL BROS

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will sell Baker's choice flowers at their grocery market tomorrow night 1

The World's Fair Tests showed no baking powder so pure or so great in leavening power as the Royal.

FICTION AND MORALS.

DR CANE POINTS THE MORAL WAY IN THE NOVEL.

A Plea for the Ideal Nude In Fiction." Hugo Tolstoi and Scott the Greatest Novelists of This Century —The Writer's Aim the Great Test

Before the Nineteenth Century club, in New York the other evening, Hall Caine the novelist delivered a literary sermon His subject was Moral Responsibility In the Novel and the Drama and his treatment of it was a plea for liberty of conscience in fiction

The audience saw before them a man apparently about 40 years old of medium height rather slender and with something of a stoop in the shoulders that suggested years of sedentary occupation The tawny hair and beard were the first things noticed about the face, then the tremendous domelike forehead asserted its pre eminence So broad is the novelist's forehead that the whole face seems to slope away from it sharply The eyes are well set and expressive, and the face, as a whole one of extreme sensitiveness and nervous power This impression of nervousness is borne out by the hands which are long fine and distinct with constant expressiveness, although mak

HALL CAINE

ing but few gestures His voice was low, but clear except at the end of the evening when it became a trifle husky Mr Caine read his address He said in part

"Here are writers who tell us that such light forms of literature as the novel and the drama ought to have no moral responsibility whatever These writers are of two classes First, there are those who think of a novel as Johnson defined it in his dictionary, 'A smooth tale, generally of love' The second class are those who think too meanly of all forms of imaginative writing to allow either novel or drama a place among the works that have anything to do with serious thought or the real facts of life But there are other writers who are so far from wishing the novel and drama to be a sugar candy kind of literature that they are forever asking the remorseless German question 'To what end' Then there are those who say the duty of a story teller is to tell stories not to preach sermons The novel should be no more moral than a story in 'The Arabian Nights' Art and morality have nothing to do with each other When the novelist or dramatist presents his characters, he should stand aside from them, he should disappear He should annihilate himself This is the attitude of many of the French authors at the present moment

The general practice of nearly all the great masters is against this view Against the army of genius on the side of conscious moral intention we can muster on two lines only, but perhaps they are the greatest names in literature —Shakespeare and Scott Taine calls them the great impartial artists,' meaning that they are the two great speakers who were unconscious of any aim in speaking And seeing this that our highest literary man of the sixteenth century, as well as our highest literary man of the nineteenth century, who both immeasurably beyond all others commanded the world's ear had either nothing to say or preferred to be unburdened by any ulterior aim the greater part of writers and readers have concluded that in a novel or drama it is best to say nothing Carlyle does not take this view The John Knox in Carlyle sees only the Rob Roy in Scott, and Scott descends in consequence from the rank of a great man

But there is a greater thing in a novel or drama than a subject, or scene, or character, and that is motive. It is here that the master shows his highest mastery Motive is to the novel or drama what the text is to the sermon When I speak of motive, I do not mean moral purpose Above is the silver thread that holds in line the beads of art Modern novelists and dramatists seem to find it hard to combine unity of purpose with freedom of invention The author of Notre Dame shows masterly over motive and so does the author of Anna Karanina These two and these alone seem to me to realize George Eliot's ideal of the severest realism of presentation with the highest idealism of conception, and by virtue of this mastery and not because of any special superiority in delineating character or depicting scene I claim for Victor Hugo and Count Tolstoi that with Walker Scott they will in the time to come be recognized as the three greatest novelists of the nineteenth century

"I count him the greatest genius who touches the magnetic and divine chord in humanity which is always waiting to vibrate to the sublime hope of recompense. I count him the greatest man who teaches men that the world is ruled in righteousness —New York sun

Hybrid Vegetables.

Tomato plants have been grafted on potato plants in England giving a crop of tomatoes above ground and of potatoes below Potatoes grafted on tomatoes have produced flowers and apples and a few tubers.

Cut Prices At Barrett's.

MEN'S extra heavy, fleeced lined Undershirts or Drawers, were one dollar reduced to 70c
Men's extra heavy Jersey Ribbed Undershirts or Drawers, worth 75c reduced to 45c
Children's Sanitary Wool Underwear Vests, Pants or Drawers, at lower prices than any other place in town
Large Imitation Cut Glass covered Cracker Jars only 39c
Large, Glass Fruit Dishes, worth 50c reduced to 19c
Large, Glass Honey Dishes, with cover only 19c
Men's Camel's Hair Socks, 60c, wool 2 pairs for 50c
Men's Working Shirts, cotton or wool cheaper than anybody
12 boxes best Parlor Matches only 10c
Best Lining Cambrics, per yard, only 5c
Special bargains, Ladies' Heavy Ribbed Black Wool Hose only 20c

BARRETT, 113 South Main St

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For Fall and Winter= 1895 1896
W. G. WINNEK==

Has removed to second floor, corner East Center and State Streets, opposite Hotel Marion, where he is now prepared for the Fall and Winter trade, with a fine selected styles for merchant tailors of all the latest novelties adapted to the prevailing fashions, for gentlemen's business and dress suits, overcoats and trousers. All garments made by Winnek are unsurpassed in cut, style and finish.

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Recommended by the Best Bakers to make the Whitest and Sweetest .. Obtainable. Use BREAD
"B" PRIDE OF MARION FLOUR.

The Man Who Has Been.

"What success have you had?"

"I have just got a new cow It only weighs 215 pounds and is no bigger than a Jersey It came from the west in a load of common cattle and though it isn't much of an ornament, yet it serves in the summer season Dwarf animals with a bit of fixing and a rosin are catching on them of some sort makes fun attractions They are easier to handle than giants and require less keep"

'Do you get many human freaks'

'A good human freak is worth a great deal now It can be anything abnormal, no matter how disgusting it is That's the way the public runs Take a man who is willing to parade a queer deformity before the eyes of the people and he can make good money I got a woman with a horse's mane last week down in Pennsylvania, and she is booked for a number of places But there are others like her, so that detracts from her value Something must be unique before high money is paid I've got an attraction that will make the public's eyes bulge if I can book it It's a young boy with a long, hairy tail, just like a dog's Bow wants to come, you know, but the old man who is a pious old farmer, won't let him He'll come round, though before long"

How do you keep track of all these things?"

"I have friends all over, and keep a good eye on the newspapers I'm going from here to Texas There's a girl down there that's a wonder Electric two headed girl That's square One head is white and the other black and she's full of sparks She could run a whole trolley system, they tell me Say, don't go away That's on the level Just watch the papers You'll hear of her She's the greatest thing I've struck in a dog's age"—Buffalo Express.

Railroad Car Wheels.

It perhaps is not generally known to the traveling public that most of the wheels used on railroad coaches on the Central railroad are made in Germany Some English and American wheels are in use but for the heavy coaches and sleepers the German wheels are generally used These wheels are manufactured at Essen by Krupp the great gun master and maker of big guns The standard size is 36 inches in diameter, although many 33 inches in diameter are in use The German wheel differs from the English wheel in that the body of the wheel is of solid steel The English wheel has short spokes There are fewer bolts in the German wheel than in others, and therefore less chance for anything to shake loose.

The strain on a car wheel is something tremendous Formerly they were made entirely of cast iron They were liable to crack easily and the rims wore rapidly All first class car wheels are now made with a solid steel tire nearly two inches thick It stands the friction of the rails for a long time In straight running the wear on the wheels is generally even Where cars have to travel over curves going in the same direction every day in the year, as on a belt line, they are reversed several times during the year —Albany State.

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THE PEOPLE won't buy a Christmas present until the day before Christmas. A thoughtful person will buy one while our Holiday Novelties are unbroken. The selection is easier. You have the pick of the choicest, and the prices are no greater. The store open evenings until Christmas. No charge for engraving.

TURNEY, 109 WEST CENTER STREET.

Real Estate Transfers.

W. Monnett to Henry P. and Rose Selegg, 40 acres in Scott township $1.

Jon Baldauf and wife to Linsley & Prence, lot 3146 in the Columbian addition to Marion, $500

German Croup Remedy

Is positively guaranteed to cure.

FOR RENT—A house on south Prospect street. For particulars inquire of Miss Ida Ault at her home on south Main street. 311-tf

FOR RENT—Good seven-room house on south High street. Inquire of Linsley & Prence 310-tf

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms in new modern residence, convenient to cars. Terms reasonable. Enquire at Rus store, 113 south Main street. 3 7-tf

FOR SALE—New six-room house and lot and vacant lot corner Bellefontaine ave. and Windsor street; summer kitchen, filtered cistern; have fixed price low. Come and see me.

KELLY MOUNT,
137 Bellefontaine avenue.

FOR SALE—Jewel heating stove, soft or hard coal burner, good as new. Can be seen at 301 north Main street.

J. W. STEMM
310

FOR SALE—Three pleasant homes on east Church street, also two on south Main street, a bargain. House for rent Call on Wright. 293tf

FOR SALE—Two mares, one black and one sorrel Inquire at the residence of Lotze, 110 east Church street.

LOST—On Center or Main streets, a pocketbook with a small amount of money and key enclosed. Finder will please return to this office. 1t

STRAYED OR STOLEN—Liver-colored water spaniel dog, about medium size, with cord around his neck; answers to the name of Prince; got away Thursday. A liberal reward will be paid for his return home to me the party can receive a very liberal reward. Sam H. Hite, corner Bellefontaine avenue and Church street. 313-t3

MONEY TO LOAN—For building or other purposes. Local agency desired in every town in Ohio Address SOUTHERN OHIO LOAN AND TRUST CO., Cincinnati, O.

ROOMS TO LET—Two or three nicely furnished rooms, at 292 south State street. Inquire at residence, MRS. E. S. BELL.

WANTED—Hundred pounds of old rags, clean muslin preferred. Will pay good price. Bring them to STAR office.

HEADLEY SELLS CIGARS.. GOOD ONES. YOU BITE OFF THE END, LIGHT THE WEED AND SATISFACTION FOLLOWS.

HANDY —FOR— COAL OR WOOD!

Our new up-town office is in room of Marion Bazar.

Our Telephone is 169.

We solicit your Coal and Wood orders and believe we can satisfy you

We can give prompt service.

You can order by 'phone or by calling up-town office at Bazar or at our office on Quarry street, west of Huber works.

ROSSCUP & PLANK.

MARION PARAGRAPHS.

Big bargains can be had in rain garments this week at Seffners'

That great all-week linen sale of Uhler, Phillips & Co is a hummer.

Closing out a number of mackintoshes at reduced prices at Seffners.'

Leave your Thanksgiving orders for fancy ice cream and ices at J. H. Snyders.' 2-t3

Special bargains in pure, kettle-rendered lard this week at Blum & Sons, east Center street. 1

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will sell Blake's choice flowers at their goose market tomorrow night. 1

There are linens and linens, but those offered this week by Uhler, Phillips & Co. are the best and—strange to say—the cheapest. 2t2

All the good things in the scripture cake are mentioned in the Bible. Buy a piece at the Presbyterian church Tuesday evening. 313t3

The funniest market you ever attended will be the Mother Goose market at the Presbyterian church next Tuesday afternoon and evening. 313t3

Don't forget the Mother Goose market and oyster supper at the Presbyterian church Tuesday afternoon and evening, November 26. 1t2

At the Mother Goose market next Tuesday evening the first person to greet you will be the king in his royal robes, counting out the money.

Dressed turkeys, chickens, ducks and geese. All orders promptly filled and delivered to any part of the city. 2t3 FIES & BALLENTINE.

One lot children's gossamers, worth $1 00, will close at 65c; one lot ladies' gossamers, worth $1.50, will go during this sale at 95c. SEFFNERS

For rent, in Fisher block, Center and Prospect streets, rooms on 2d and 3d floors. C. C FISHER,
tu-s Bennett building.

Five hundred barrels of apples, all the best varieties. Choice apples 15 cents per peck, $1 75 per barrel
313t2 C. TURNER & Co.

City buyers always wait for special sales to buy. We are now making a special in liners.
UHLER, PHILLIPS & Co.

The market will be open next Tuesday afternoon for sale of such articles as are found at exchanges. No admittance fee will be charged in the afternoon. 313t3

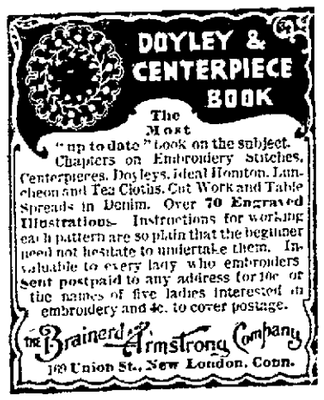
The Queen of Hearts will furnish you tarts and a great many fancy articles made in the shape of hearts at the Presbyterian church Tuesday evening, November 26. 1t2

Remember the Presbyterian ladies will hold a Mother Goose market and oyster supper in the church Tuesday afternoon and evening, Nov. 26. The different booths will be represented by Mother Goose characters in costumes, with many fancy and useful articles for sale. At the market you will find home-made bread, cakes, mince pies, puddings, etc. You will be promptly served at the oyster tables from 5 o'clock on during the evening. A novelty in the way of a scripture cake will be sold by the slice with the recipe for making. You can not afford to miss this unique entertainment. Admission for evening 10 cents, oysters 15 cents. 312-4

Card of Thanks

We hereby wish to express our sincere thanks to Mr. Murphy and the boys of the Malleable Iron works, D. of A.'s and the Junior Order for their kindness and presence during the illness and burial of our son, Melvin.

MR AND MRS. L. ENGLEHART


DOYLEY &
CENTERPIECE
BOOK
The Most
"up to date" book on the subject.
Chapters on Embroidery Stitches, Centerpieces, Doyleys, Ideal Honiton, Luncheon and Tea Cloths, Cut Work and Table Spreads in Denim. Over 70 Engraved Illustrations. Instructions for working each pattern are so plain that the beginner need not hesitate to undertake them. Invaluable to every lady who embroiders. Sent postpaid to any address for 10c or the names of five ladies interested in embroidery and 4c. to cover postage.
The Brainerd & Armstrong Company
109 Union St., New London, Conn.

LOVE FOUND A WAY.

W. D DRAKE AND MISS IDA ROBERTS SECRETLY MARRIED

The Bride Climbs Out a Second Story Window and Is Carried Away To the Marriage Altar—Clandestine Arrangements Work Perfectly.

Cupid is much the same mischievous Cupid in all kinds of weather. Saturday night was not an ideal night for a sweetheart to steal away from the paternal rooftree, climb out of a window and down a fifteen-foot ladder to be carried off by a waiting lover to the marriage altar. But such was the comedy that took place on north Prospect street between the hours of ten and eleven o'clock.

At that time a hack bowled up to the residence of Councilman Thomas Roberts, a conveniently arranged ladder was soon raised to an upstairs window—by the "groom's best man"—that had been thrown open presumably as an auspicious signal, and a moment later Miss Ida Roberts, daughter of the councilman, descended the ladder and was soon a willing captive, safely ensconced beside her lover, in the hack before mentioned. There was no moon shedding its mellow light; no tall shadows lying lazily around or dancing in celestial sheen: no rose scented atmosphere: nothing in nature to inspire the grand passion. Instead the rainmakers were working a double turn to give the earth a soaking before the already belated cold wave arrived.

Saturday afternoon 'Squire George McKinley received a request to go to the home of W. H. Grubb, out on Davids street, to marry a couple of young people, but was not told who the parties were to be. He was to be on hand at 10 o'clock that night. Accompanied by a couple of friends he arrived at the Grubb home on time. He inquired of Mrs. Grubb who he was expected to unite in marriage, but was told to wait. The Justice suppressed his curiosity and composed himself in patience. Some twenty minutes later W. D Drake, Mrs. Grubb's boarder, and Miss Ida Roberts appeared, duly equipped with the necessary license, and stood before him to have the marriage ceremonial performed. The 'Squire's reputation for neatness and dispatch was once more sustained, and in less time than it takes to relate it Mr. and Mrs Drake received the congratulations of those present. They immediately set about to prepare for a railroad journey and were soon off for the depot to take an westbound train, then about due over the Erie.

Mr. Drake is an operator for the Chicago and Erie railroad. He is known more or less throughout Central Ohio as "the one-armed and one-legged-bicyclist." He is a very respectable and worthy young man, with a host of friends Miss Roberts is an estimable young lady. She is of marriageable age, but her desire to wed Mr. Drake met with the stern objections of her parents. It is understood that her lover's physical misfortune was the chief reason urged against the marriage.

The couple desired to get married last spring but could not obtain the consent of Miss Roberts' parents. They were unrelenting in their determination to have the match declared off if possible. There was a delay of the nuptials, but love found a way, and though not of the generally approved order it was none the less romantic and friends will hope that it will result none the less happily to those most deeply interested.

Mr. and Mrs. Drake's present whereabouts are Forest, Ohio They are expected back after a brief wedding tour.

The hackman who made the hurried drive from the Roberts home with the eloping couple lost a horse through the operation Upon his return to the city, and while going to the barn one of his horses dropped dead.

It is learned that the couple had made arrangements to get married last Wednesday night, but some difficulty intervened and the wedding was postponed until Saturday night.

Mrs. B. F. Bair's Funeral.

The funeral of Mrs B. F Bair was held at the family residence on south Main street Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock and was largely attended.

The service was conducted by Rev. W. E Thomas and it was of a most impressive character, especially as at this time the rites of baptism were administered to the two little children left by the deceased.

The music was also impressive. The selections were by the request of the deceased, and were sung by members of the Presbyterian choir in a touching manner.

One of the numbers, "Rock of Ages," as solo and chorus, was composed by a distinguished musician, Solon W. Stevens, of Lowell, Mass., a former teacher of Mrs. Bair.

A Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle on hand.

The Witches of Salem

Are matters of history. HIRAM'S WITCH HAZEL CREAM cures chapped hands and faces. For sale by
D. M. OBAFFER & Co.,
305.12 Pharmacists.

One booth will be filled with aprons of all kinds at the Mother Goose market next Tuesday at the Presbyterian church.

FURS! FURS!!

We Took Them All!

The only bona fide Closing Out Sale of a wholesale stock of Furs at RETAIL that ever took place in Marion.

MONDAY MORNING

The Exhibit and Sale commenced, and lasts until all garments are sold. Words cannot tell all the features of this great line just purchased, by our Mr. Frank, in New York City, but we will endeavor to give you a few tips:

Size of the Transaction It is the largest operation of its kind yet made in this country. Statements of amounts are conservative and the underlying calculations are based upon fair retail market prices today. The goods are distinct from and additional to our regular stock of Fur articles.

What They Are Principally capes, made in the latest styles from peltry known as Astrakhan, Electrified, Canada and Wool Seal. They are from the work-rooms of the leading cloak maker of this country. Unlimited cash made the early and careful selection possible. Ample facilities and great experience in Furs dominated the making. The product appears in honest and proper garments.

Why They Are Here Large profits accrued to the manufacturer by early sales to jobbers and retailers. Other large trade interests demanded his attention. Therefore, he was anxious to dispose of this stock of Fur Garments at a single sale. He could well afford a heavy loss. Perhaps our buyer was only one who could dare to make the great purchase. They met. He stood the loss. We took the goods.

The Extent of the Bargains Our prices on similar Fur Garments have been until today fifty per cent. higher, and we have been below the market. Expert management controls our Fur business. The market is perfectly understood here and we know of no other large block of Fur Capes. We therefore deem it impossible to repeat the low prices made today.

A Word of the 500 Fur Garments.

Bear in mind this is not a catalogue of the offerings, but a few helpful hints, touching only the very remarkable offerings of the day. There is in addition a collection of Beaver, Otter, Black Marten and Persian Lamb Garments that cannot be matched in this market.

Coney Capes, 30 inches long, would be cheap at $10.00, our price..... $5.98

French Coney Capes, 20 inches long, 100 inches sweep, heavy satin lined, market value $15.00, our price..... $7.98

Astrakhan Capes, 20 inches long, 100 inches sweep, heavy satin lined, market value $25.00, our price..... $12.98

Wool Seal, 20 inches long (double), 100 inches sweep, fancy silk linings, market value $25.00, our price..... $13.98

Electric Seal, 20 inches long (double), 100 inches sweep, plain and fancy linings, market value $20.00, our price..... $10.98

Electric Seal, Thibet trimming, 24 inches, 100 inches sweep, fancy linings, would be cheap at $25.00, our price..... $11.98

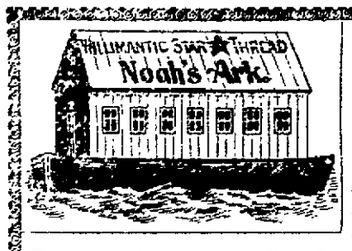
Electric Seal, 30 inches, full sweep, heavy satin linings, a saving of from $10.00 to $15.00 on a garment..... $17.50

Wool Seal, 30 inches, full sweep, heavy satin lined, $11.98. 27 inches..... $10.98

D. A. FRANK & CO.

PURE LARROWE'S COUNTRY BUCKWHEAT IS PURE

No adulteration—no dirt—no foreign substances of any kind, just buckwheat. *You can taste its purity.* Larrowe's **Country Buckwheat** is grown in the country, ground in the country, sent sealed from the country to you. The kind you used to get. Sold in two, five, and ten lb. packages. If your dealer hasn't it, write to
LARROWE MILLING CO., Limited, COHOCTON, N. Y.



Noah's Ark,

with animals, will be sent, postpaid, to any address on receipt of three 2-ct stamps. The animals are on cardboard—two and three inches high, naturally colored, and will stand alone They can be arranged in line or groups, making an interesting object lesson in natural history. This offer is made solely for the purpose of acquainting mothers with the merits of

Willimantic ★ Star Thread

Send for a set for each of the children. Address
WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

NIGHT LAMPS!

Perfectly odorless Night Lamps for ..... 5c each
Night Lamps worth a quarter for ..... 15c "
Nelly Bly Night Lamps for ..... 25c "
Beautiful Decorated Night Lamps at 45c and ..... 50c "
Nice style Stand Lamps complete with No. 1 burner and chimney ..... 20c "

SEE THEM IN WINDOW.

Another lot of the best Table Oil Cloth just received, both fancy and marble pattern, for 17c and 20c per yard.

See Us for Gloves and Mittens.

U. S. Auction Syndicate.

J. B. LAYTON, 143 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

COAL L. B. GURLEY, Sole Agent for Sunday Creek Coal, Office North of Jail. TELEPHONE NO. 87

Publishers' LOWEST SUBSCRIPTION PRICES

We quote on all the leading magazines and weeklies of the day, such as Ladies' Home Journal, Scribner, Munsey, Delineator, McClure, Harper, Enquirer, Commercial Gazette, State Journal and hundreds of others. We also have single numbers of the chief ones for sale.

C. G. WIANT, Bookseller and Stationer.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

DAVID AND ABSALOM.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES A GREAT SERMON TO YOUNG MEN.

The Parent and the Wayward son - Love of Home, Industry and the Christian Religion as the Safeguards of Young Men - Keeping the Lord's Day.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—In his sermon today Rev. Dr. Talmage, preaching to the usual crowded audience, took up a subject of universal interest to young men. His text was selected from II Samuel xviii, 29, "Is the young man Absalom safe?"

The heart of David, the father, was wrapped up in his boy Absalom. He was a splendid boy, judged by the rules of worldly criticism. From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot there was not a single blemish. The Bible says that he had such a luxuriant shock of hair that when once a year it was shorn, what was cut off weighed over three pounds. But notwithstanding all his brilliancy of appearance he was a bad boy, and broke his father's heart. He was plotting to get the throne of Israel. He had marshaled an army to overthrow his father's government. The day of battle had come. The conflict was begun. David, the father, sat between the gates of the palace waiting for the tidings of the conflict. Oh, how rapidly his heart beat with emotion.

The two great questions were to be decided—the safety of his boy and the continuance of the throne of Israel. After awhile a servant, standing on the top of the house, looks off and sees some one running. He is coming with great speed, and the man on top of the house announces the coming of the messenger, and the father watches and waits, and as soon as the messenger from the field of battle comes within hailing distance the father cries out. Is it a question in regard to the establishment of his throne? Does he say: "Have the armies of Israel been victorious? Am I to continue in my imperial authority? Have I overthrown my enemies?" Oh, no! There is one question that springs from his heart to the lip, and springs from the lip into the ear of the besweated and bedusted messenger flying from the battlefield—the question, "Is the young man Absalom safe?" When it was told to David, the king, that, though his armies had been victorious, his son had been slain, the father turned his back upon the congratulations of the nation and went up the stairs of his palace, his heart breaking as he went, wringing his hands sometimes and then again pressing them against his temples as though he would press them in, crying: "O Absalom! my son! my son! Would to God I had died for thee. O Absalom! my son! my son!"

The Shipwreck of Men.

My friends, the question which David, the king, asked in regard to his son is the question that resounds today in the hearts of hundreds of parents. Yea, there are a great multitude of young men who know that the question of the text is appropriate when asked in regard to them. They know the temptations by which they are surrounded. They see so many who started life with as good resolutions as they have who have fallen in the path, and they are ready to hear me ask the question of my text, "Is the young man Absalom safe?" The fact is that this life is full of peril. He who undertakes it without the grace of God and a proper understanding of the conflict into which he is going must certainly be defeated. Just look off upon society today. Look at the shipwreck of men for whom fair things were promised and who started life with every advantage. Look at those who have dropped from high social position and from great fortune, disgraced for time, disgraced for eternity. All who sacrifice their integrity come to overthrow. Take a dishonest dollar and bury it in the center of the earth, and heap all the rocks of the mountain on top of it, then cover these rocks with all the diamonds of Golconda, and all the silver of Nevada, and all the gold of California and Australia, and put on the top of these all banking and moneyed institutions, and they can not keep down that one dishonest dollar. That one dishonest dollar in the center of the earth will begin to heave and rock and upturn itself until it comes to the resurrection of damnation. "As the partridge sitteth on eggs and hatcheth them not, so he that getteth riches and not by right shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool."

Home as a Safeguard.

Now, what are the safeguards of young men? The first safeguard of which I want to speak is a love of home. There are those who have no idea of the pleasures that concentrate around that word "home." Perhaps your early abode was shadowed with vice or poverty. Harsh words and petulance and scowling may have destroyed all the sanctity of that spot. Love, kindness and self sacrifice, which have built their altars in so many abodes, were strangers in your father's house. God pity you, young man; you never had a home. But a multitude in this audience can look back to a spot that they can never forget. It may have been a lowly roof, but you cannot think of it now without a dash of emotion. You have seen nothing on earth that so stirred your soul. A stranger passing along that place might see nothing remarkable about it, but, oh! how much it means to you. Fresco on palace wall does not mean so much to you as those rough hewn rafters. Parks and towers and trees on fashionable watering place or country seat do not mean so much to you as that brook that ran in front of the plain farmhouse and singing under the weeping willows. The barred gateway swung open by porter in full dress does not mean as much to you as that swing gate, your sister on one side of it and you on the other, she gone 15 years ago into glory, that scene coming back to you today, as you swept backward and forward on the gate, playing the songs of your childhood. Let those who have their permanent dwelling place, it is your adopted home. That abode is sacred forever. In your recollection the last family altar where your children were born, in which you flapped the wing of the death angel. Labor that is it, when your work is done you expect to be down and die. There is only one word in all the language that can convey your idea of that place, and that word is home.

Now, let me say if I never knew a man who was faithful to his early and principled home who was given over at the end to any gross form of wickedness. If you find more enjoyment in the club room, in the literary society, on the street than you do in these unpretending home places, you are on the road to ruin. Though you may be cut off from your early associates, and though you may be separated from all your kindred, young man, is there not a room somewhere that you can call your own? Though it be the fourth story of a third class boarding house, into that room gather books, pictures and a harp. Hang your mother's portrait over the mantel. Bid unholy mammon stand back from that threshold. Consecrate some spot in that room with the knee of prayer. By the memory of other days, a father's counsel, a mother's love and a sister's confidence, call it home.

A Rotten Beam in the Palace.

Another safeguard for these young men is industrious habits. There are a great many people trying to make their way through the world with their wits instead of by honest toil. There is a young man who comes from the country to the city. He fails twice before he is as old as his father was when he first saw the spires of the great town. He is seated in his room at a rent of $2,000 a year, waiting for the banks to declare their dividends and the stocks to run up. After awhile he gets impatient. He tries to improve his penmanship by making copy plates of other merchants' signatures. Never mind—all is right in business. After awhile he has his estate. Now is the time for him to retire to the country, amid the flocks and the herds, to culture the domestic virtues.

Now the young men who were his schoolmates in boyhood will come, and with their ox teams draw him logs, and with their hard hands will help to heave up the castle. That is no fancy sketch; it is everyday life. I should not wonder if there were a rotten beam in that palace. I should not wonder if God should smite him with dire sicknesses and pour into his cup a bitter draft that will thrill him with unbearable agony. I should not wonder if that man's children grew up to be to him a disgrace and to make his life a shame. I should not wonder if that man died a dishonorable death and were tumbled into a dishonorable grave and then went into the gnashing of teeth. The way of the ungodly shall perish.

O young man, you must have industry of head or hand or foot, or perish. Do not have the idea that you can get along in the world by genius. The curse of this country today is geniuses—men with large self conceit and nothing else. The man who proposes to make his living by his wits probably has not any. I should rather be an ox, plain and plodding and useful, than to be an eagle, high flying and good for nothing but to pick out the eyes of carcasses. Even in the garden of Eden it was not safe for Adam to be idle, so God made him a horticulturist, and if the married pair had kept busy dressing the vines they would not have been sauntering under the trees, hankering after fruit that ruined them and their posterity. Proof positive of the fact that when people do not attend to their business they get into mischief. "Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise, which, having no overseer or guide, provideth her food in the summer and gathereth her meat in the harvest." Satan is a roaring lion, and you can never destroy him by gun or pistol or sword. The weapons with which you are to beat him back are pen and type and hammer and adz and saw and pickax and yardstick and the weapon of honest toil. Work, work, or die.

Aim High.

Another safeguard that I want to present to young men is a high ideal of life. Sometimes soldiers going into battle shoot into the ground instead of into the hearts of their enemies. They are apt to take aim too low, and it is very often that the captain, going into conflict with his men, will cry out, "Now, men, aim high!" The fact is that in life a great many men take no aim at all. The artist plans out his entire thought before he puts it upon canvas. Before he takes up the crayon or the chisel. An architect thinks out the entire building before the workmen begin. Although everything may seem to be disorganized, that architect has in his mind every Corinthian column, every Gothic arch, every Byzantine portal. A poet thinks out the entire plot of his poem before he begins to chime the cadences of sinking rhythms. And yet there are a great many men who start the important structure of life without knowing whether it is going to be a tabernacle or a St. Mark's or the Capitol, and begin to write out the immortal poem of their life without knowing whether it is to be a Homer's "Odyssey" or a thousand-stanza Scotch. Out of 1,000 men, 999 have no life plot. Bored and spurred and harpooned, they lash and thrash, and foam and say: "Hello, my soul! Where away?" "Nowhere" they say. Oh, young man, make every day's work a full chapter of the great life poem. See that it should be on this and of life so many ships that start out in the morning? They are swept over with the tide, and blown up by the storm, and driven by the waves. They sail with no chart. They go on no star. They long for a harbor. Oh, young men, have a high ideal and press to it, and it will help you, by and by, to the grace of God and a proper understanding of the conflict into which he is going must certainly be defeated. Just look off upon society today. Look at the shipwreck of men for whom fair things were promised and who started life with every advantage. Look at those who have dropped from high social position and from great fortune, disgraced for time, disgraced for eternity. All who sacrifice their integrity come to overthrow. Take a dishonest dollar and bury it in the center of the earth, and keep

...E STAGE STORIES.

...EXPERIENCES OF FAMOUS AC-TORS AND ACTRESSES.

...ents Paid to Performers of Un-...ar Parts by Persons in the Audi-...Several Interesting Incidents Re-...by a London Newspaper.

...rs of today do not appear to ...e under the influence of the ...the performer or the vividness ...ing situation as in times gone ...y do not so quickly lose their ...arity, so to speak, and become ...ed in the drama as to be car-...ay with the interest of the plot ...n extent that they feel them-...not merely spectators, but partici-...in a real and tangible incident. ...n plays deal more with homely ...ural stories and less with the ...e and "woman with a past" ...f drama, folks appear to have been ...sational and enthusiastic. They ...the mimic side of the picture ...only saw before them life in minia-...as they understood it. They had ...mmon note very finely tuned and ...ped.

...example, when they were play-...almost immortal "Green Bush-...at the Adelphi during one of its ...revivals, Mme. Celeste, in the ...r of Miami, the Indian, had to ...her English husband, by whom ...d been deserted, and, after firing ...pistol, a woman started up in the ...nd exclaimed in a loud voice, ...i been right; it's just like my ...!" This explosion of insulted ...hood, produced by the "cunning ...scene" and Mme. Celeste's pow-...acting, was naturally followed by ...st of laughter from all parts of ...se.

...certain that art frequently pos-...more away over our feelings than ...herself. It was at the Olympic ..., in the autumn of 1874, when ...Two Orphans" was being acted, ...young lady sitting in the stalls ...her opera glasses, with the ex-...tion, "You beast!" at Mrs. Hunt-...n Frochard), who was ill treating ...ny Neville, the crippled Pierre, ...garret scene. It was certainly a ...mpliment to that actress' power, ...h it was a dangerous way of send-...testimonial.

...was a critic who uprose, on ...ist night of the late Charles ...'s drama, "It's Never Too Late to ...," at the Princess theater, in ...under the management of George ...g, and vehemently protested ...st the flogging business in the jail ...as being inhuman and untrue to ...However, it was true to life, and ...scussion that ensued in the papers ...d to crowd the theater nightly for ...months. But audiences did not ...take things too seriously and ...in the habit of expressing them-...very candidly when occasion ...

...n the great Grimaldi could not ...ably rely upon success for his old ...s. He was once hissed at Sadler's ...theater after singing his celebrat-...ne song (what a dull piece it was ...d, by the way!) "Tippitywichet," ...appealed to the audience. He ...nded," he said, "frowned, ...ed, chuckled, gasped, cried, grimaced, ...ded, hiccoughed—he had done all ...could be done by brow, chin, ...eyes, nose and mouth—and what ...did they want?" "Why, we ...," yawned a languid voice from ...t, "we want a new feature!"

...metimes it is the manager who ...vent to his feelings when sitting ...ront," as was the case with Henry ...s, for many years manager of ...Garden theater in the early part ...century. He was watching the ...mance from the stage box of an ...of the name of Faulkner, who had ...ly arrived from the provinces and ...making his appearance on the met-...itan boards as Octavia in "The ...manneers." Faulkner was not quite ...the mark, and when he exclaimed ...eep, guttural tone, "Oh, where is ...ance?" Harris exclaimed, "I wish ...honor was back at Newcastle ..., with all my heart!"

...ready, of whom many stories ...told, says in his "Memoirs:" "I ...ared on one occasion acting in ...ro Preserved.' A long and rather ...y dying speech of my poor friend, ..., was 'dragging its slow length ...,' when some one in the gallery, ...tone of great impatience, called ...y loudly, 'Ah, now die at once!' ...a voice from the other side immedi-...ly replied, 'Be quiet, you black-...!' and then turning with a patron-...tone to the lingering Jaffier, 'Do ...your time, will you?'"

...an example of how easily the most ...persons may lose themselves to ...extent in the mimic action of the ..., we may recall the story of an ...ent special pleader who was wit-...ing a performance of "Macbeth." In ...e scene where the Thane of Cawdor, ...among the witches in the cavern, ...What is't you do?" the answer ...A deed without a name." This ...e struck the ears of the pleader at ...and he cried out excitedly: "A ...without a name? Why, 'tis void." ...ndon Globe.

Wouldn't Want Her Presence.

...e boy had smashed his father's ...ing mug and done sundry other ...ge, when his mother discovered ...

...h, Freddie!" she exclaimed, hor-...d. "What will your papa say when ...es home and sees what you have ...?"

...Well, mamma, I don't think I ...ld like to repeat it before you."—...son's Weekly.

After Eating a Gentleman.

...a Tiger—I don't think I'd care to ...e in the midst of civilization.

...a Tiger—Why not, love?

...Tiger—It's so much nicer to let ...ers be in the midst of me.—...York Sun.

LIGHTNING.

A Frolic That Was Beautiful if Terrifying and Hurt No One.

"Speaking of lightning rods," said an army officer, "when I was at West Point, old Hank Kendrick, our professor of chemistry, electricity and so forth, used to give us an experiment with lightning rods, which is the only thing I recollect in connection with them. He had a battery rigged up to furnish the lightning. Then he had a house of blocks, a nice two story house painted white, with green shutters. On this house was a lightning rod, a miniature affair, made like the ordinary lightning rod of commerce. He would make a few remarks on the necessity of having the rod properly connected with the ground, explaining that wet earth or water connecting directly with the earth was the very best. Then he would make a ground connection of this kind and proceed to fire a few big electric sparks, or lightning flashes, through the rod. They would go through all right, not doing the slightest injury to the house. Then he would make a few more remarks, this time to the effect that a little learning is a dangerous thing, and tell about a good minister in the neighborhood who wanted to protect his house by a lightning rod and who had heard that water was a good thing for the rod to end in. So he set up the rod and had it end in his cistern, where, as it was carefully cemented, there was always certain to be water. The old professor would then put the end of the rod in a glass of water, to represent the cistern, and turn on his lightning. The big spark would leap across to the rod and down would come the house, a heap of blocks."

"One of the most beautiful and at the same time one of the most terrifying sights I ever saw," said another member of the group, a veteran of the war, "was down in Arkansas in 1862. I was drilling my regiment one summer afternoon, when a sudden thunder shower came up. The men had bayonets fixed, and as we started for camp were carrying their muskets at a right shoulder shift. Suddenly there began at the tips of those bayonets the most marvelous electrical display I had ever seen. The lightning played about them, dancing, rolling, flashing, leaping from one to another, as if it hugely enjoyed the frolic. For an instant I thought the whole company would be struck down, and the men themselves were badly frightened. No one was hurt or even shocked by the brilliant display.—New York Sun.

She Had to Go.

"If you tell a lie, you must stick to it."

This is old and to some extent true, as a woman of my acquaintance proved recently.

She is stopping at a hotel here and intends to return shortly to her home, in Utica.

While out shopping the other day she met a mother and daughter from her own town whom she doesn't know so very well or like so very much.

But they fell upon her neck.

"Oh, Mrs. J——," cried the elder, "if this isn't just glorious! To think of our meeting you here. We don't know a soul in New York, and I know you'll take us round and show us the sights."

Well, my friend just made up her mind that she'd do nothing of the sort.

She wanted what little time she had for herself. So she replied—it was wrong of course—

"I'm awfully sorry, but I'm living at New Rochelle, and have just run in for some shopping. I'm going out again this afternoon."

"Oh, isn't that too bad? What train do you take?"

"The 3 o'clock."

"Well, we'll go up and see you off."

Here was a nice state of affairs, but there was no way out of it that my friend could think of without being absolutely rude.

So up they all went to the depot, and that unfortunate woman bought a ticket to New Rochelle, and actually had to go there, as her friends upon the platform gave her no opportunity of escaping from the train.—New York Herald.

Kaiser Wilhelm as Stage Manager.

Some amusing anecdotes are related in the press with respect to the kaiser and the new Berlin Opera House. His majesty may often be seen in the morning, in civil dress, wearing a white cloak and smoking a cigarette, crossing on foot from the palace to the Opera House. There arrived, he takes his position on the stage or follows the rehearsals from his box. Many comical encounters have occurred in the semi-darkness between kaiser and scene shifters, ignorant of the visitor's identity. The emperor, indeed, leaves the discovery of his presence to chance, but this is often betrayed by an objection from a coulisse which unexpectedly breaks in during the progress of a rehearsal. This fortunate gift of observation is usually so well employed in criticism of the arrangements which have been made that the general manager, stage manager and director of the ballet are unable to better achieve success than by following his suggestions. The kaiser, it is related, once forgot to throw away his cigarette on entering the Opera House. The inspector thereupon respectfully called attention to the fact, and his majesty replied, "The regulations for the preservation of order in this house naturally hold good also for me."—Westminster Gazette.

What Constituted the Insult.

"Are these the photographs I ordered?" asked the customer.

"Yes, sir," replied the photographer.

"They're paid for, I believe?"

"Yes, sir."

"All right. Wrap them up. Thanks! Good day—and do you think I look like the plaintiff?"

"Oh, yes, the likeness is excellent!"

"Say, will you do me the favor to come out with me into the alley? I'd like to punch a face on you like that!"—Chicago Tribune.

WOMEN'S EXALTED MISSION.

Better to Create a Good Home Than to Excel In Any Other Endeavor.

Certainly there is wisdom for two young people who have sworn to love each other, no matter whether there is poverty or wealth, no matter whether the days are bright or dark, to have a home of their own, writes Ruth Ashmore, discussing "The Mistress of the Small House," in Ladies' Home Journal. Boarding house life is bad for women, and I do not believe that any man has ever really enjoyed it. God created women to make homes—to make homes for the men they love and for the children whom God will send to them. And a home must be started at the beginning of this new life. Do not wait for a big house and many servants, but make happiness exist in a little house with one maid as a help. It can be done. I know it can.

Do not shrug your shoulders and say you do not like housework. Work is only disagreeable when it is badly done, and from washing the silver and glass to dusting the bric-a-brac and beating up a cake everything may be daintily done and well done if you go about it in the right way and with the right spirit. You will have to be considerate, and you will have to be patient. You will certainly make mistakes, but each mistake is one step toward success. Burden yourself with patience, consideration and tenderness; you will need to make calls upon them often and often.

Then you will gain so much. You will be the happy housewife, the lady of the house who has the right to dispense hospitality and good will; the mistress, not only of the house, but of the heart of your husband, because for him you have created a home. And that is a womanly work—a better monument to you, my dear, than the painting of a wonderful picture, the writing of a great book, or the composing of a fine piece of music. From out a home all virtues and all great works may come. No man ever made a home. He does not know how. The woman's brain, heart and hands are necessary, and a home is such a beautiful thing. It means rest, it means peace, and it means love. Make one for your husband and let him find these three great joys in its four walls.

THE MULLIGAN LETTERS.

Blaine's Dramatic Reading In Congress of the Famous Correspondence.

After the morning hour on Monday, June 5, Mr. Blaine rose to a question of privilege. He began his remarks by observing that the investigation, though authorized in general terms, was aimed solely and only at himself. "The famous witness, Mulligan," he said, had selected out of years of correspondence letters which he thought would be peculiarly damaging to him, Blaine, but they had nothing to do with that investigation. He, Blaine, obtained them under circumstances known to everybody, and defied the house to compel him to produce them. Had Mr. Blaine stepped here his enemies could have made him bite the dust. Apparently he had allowed himself to be driven into a fatal cul-de-sac. Not so.

Having vindicated his right to the letters he proceeded in his most dramatic manner: "Thank God Almighty I am not afraid to show them. There they are (holding up a package of letters). There is the very original package. And with some sense of humiliation, with a mortification that I do not pretend to conceal, with a sense of outrage which I think any man in my position would feel, I invite the confidence of 14,000,000 of my countrymen while I read those letters from this desk." For the moment triumph turned to dismay, dismay to triumph. The audience was electrified. The letters seemed to show Mr. Blaine, in one case at least, high minded and generous in assuming the losses of "innocent persons who invested on his request."—From "The Plumed Knight and His Joust," by President E. Benjamin Andrews, in Scribner's.

Betrothals In Holland.

In certain parts of Holland when a young man thinks he loves a girl, he asks her for a match to light his cigar at the door of the beloved one's home. This is done to let the parents know that something is intended, and if the visit is repeated and the same thing occurs no doubt is left in the minds of the girl's parents, and they immediately proceed to investigate the young man's character and antecedents. When he calls a third time, they are prepared to give him an answer. If his suit is looked upon favorably, he is given a match. If refused, he produces his own match, lights his cigar and walks away. If a favorable answer is given, he steps forward and joins hands with the girl. While the engagement is by no means a settled fact even at this important stage, it is stated as a truth that if, on the occasion of the young man's third visit, his inamorata offers him a second cigar and he smokes it in the house the engagement is never canceled.—Godey's Magazine.

He Didn't Haft.

He was one of those unruly youngsters who make the life of a public school teacher a hard one. He was in the primary grade. He came in one morning with dirty hands and face. The teacher looked at him severely.

"Johnny!"

"Yes'm."

"Have you washed your face and hands this morning?"

"No'm."

"Why not?"

"None of the folks is home, an I don't haft to."—Syracuse Post.

The Land of Liberty.

Traveled Guest (meaningly)—In Europe the custom of tipping has been reduced to a system—one-twentieth of the bill. Thus a $1 check entitles the waiter to 5 cents.

Waiter—Yes, sah, but in this land o' liberty, sah, every gemmen feels free to grab a quarter, sah.—New York Weekly.

QUEEN OF HEARTS.

From dainty feet to parted hair
My lady is a sunbeam shard;
And all the flowers look at her
And think she is a fairer flower,
Such laughing beauty is her dower,
Such love dreams in her brown eyes stir.

In midair I used to hear her sing,
The skylark hovers quivering,
And all the leaves that shift and sigh
Seem whispering of her loveliness,
While softest winds her curls caress
And kiss her mouth as oft as I.

All men and women as we meet
Are glad and swift to serve my sweet,
And others crushed in crowded marts,
Sunk low in sin and misery,
E'er they have left it utterly—
And these, too, call her "Queen of Hearts."

—Vanity.

A GREAT WOLF DOG.

Some Fine Points Which Developed When He Was Put to the Test.

A reporter was talking to an old hunter who had lived many years in the west and other regions where hunting was part of a man's daily living, and the conversation turned on dogs after it had run to considerable length in other directions.

"I remember," said the old man, with a little, low, soft, reminiscent snicker, "of a wolf dog that my boy Jim got off of a feller that you might call a tramp these times. Jim had an idea he knowed everything about dogs that was to be knowed, and when this tramp feller come along with a wiry, mean lookin dog and wanted to trade him fer a pint of whisky Jim 'lowed he was a powerful wolf dog, and the tramp feller said thar wasn't a better one in the country, fer he was bred for wolves pertikler, so Jim ups and swaps a pint of liquor for the dog, and the tramp feller gits along his journey, and Jim goes to slickin the dog and gittin him ready fer a wolf that he knowed was chasin his hogs up in the mountain.

"One mornin bright and early Jim set out with the dog to give the wolf a run, and about two hours afterward, the dog had the wolf goin lickety split. The wolf tuck round the p'int of the hill with the dog after him, and Jim 'lowed he could cut across the top and git in ahead of 'em in good time to see the dog chaw up the wolf, fer he prided himself on that dog and had been tellin the whole neighborhood what a fine dog he had picked up.

"'Course Jim knowed dogs, and he knowed that dog of his'n would chaw the wolf up in no time, and he went over the hill chucklin. When he got to where he thought the dog and wolf ought to pass, there wasn't a sign, and Jim sot down to wait. It wasn't long till a feller come along, and Jim hailed him.

"'Say,' says Jim, 'jou see anything of a dog chasin a wolf anywheres the way you come?'

"'Sorter yaller brindle dog?' says the feller.

"'Same,' says Jim, mightily tickled. 'Had he kotch up with him?'

"'Kotch up with him?' says the feller. 'Well, I sh'd say he had. He was 200 yards ahead, and the wolf was runnin the tail offen him. Wuz it your dog?' says the feller, but Jim's heart was broke, and none of us didn't care to say 'dog' to Jim fer better'n six months."—Washington Star.

He Also Served Himself.

One winter's day the late lamented king of tramps, Harry Villier, met a woman in the streets of Bangor, loaded with a valise and evidently in a very miserable frame of mind. She looked so woebegone that he doffed his hat and accosted her in his usual courtly fashion. She told a story of hunger, loss of position through sickness and of eviction from her own poor room because she could not pay the rent. All that excited Harry's ready sympathy. "If I were rich, my dear madam," said he, "I would assist you in the rich man's fashion—perhaps give you a dollar, perhaps pass by on the other side. But I'm a tramp, and I'll have to help you in tramp fashion."

He begged a warm corner for her in an engine room, hunted up some food at neighboring back doors, and when the poor woman was warmed and fed he shouldered her valise and told her to follow him. She did so. He marched straight into the country for half a dozen miles, then approached a farmhouse where he was known and solicited employment for the woman, giving her a glowing recommendation. She was hired and for many years was a hard-working and trusted member of the household. "And didn't I get glorious feeds when I sauntered along that way!" said Harry. "My friends, the Astors, used to envy me when I told 'em about it."—Lewiston Journal.

Why She Was Offended.

"No, we don't speak now," said the girl in gray.

"Why not?" asked the girl in dark blue.

"She showed me her new bloomers yesterday, and while I admired them and said they were very pretty bloomers I told her that nothing in the world could ever induce me to wear such things."

"And what did she say?"

"She just looked at my feet and said she wouldn't wear them if she were in my place."—Chicago Post.

Putting It Nicely.

Tailor—When you delivered Mr. Slowboy's suit, did you call his attention to the fact that it was there when promised?

Boy—Yes, sir.

Tailor—What did he say?

Boy—He said he felt he never could repay you for what you had done for him.—New York Sun.

Termagant was formerly a quarrelsome person of either sex, and only the lack of gallantry of the men has limited the word to its present significance.

Laughter is day, and sobriety is night; a smile is the twilight that hovers gently between both, more bewitching than either.—H. W. Beecher.

Outwitting an Indian.

Fighters of Indians need to be men of quick wit and a steady hand. Such a man was John Hawks, one of the settlers of Hadley, Mass. An exploit of this pioneer in 1676 is narrated by the historian of Deerfield. The Indians had made an attack upon Hatfield, and troops from other towns had gone to the rescue. Among the men from Hadley was John Hawks.

Soon after the Hadley men got ashore John Hawks, who was behind a tree, heard some one call him by name. A Pocumtuck Indian, who had taken a position behind another tree, had recognized Hawks as an old acquaintance.

Hawks returned the compliment, and each man began taunting the other and daring his enemy to come into the open and fight the thing out.

The Indian had the best of it and was perfectly aware of his advantage. At any moment some of the gathering Indians were likely to come up behind Hawks and force him out of his cover. Under such circumstances of course the Indian was in no haste to expose himself.

However, the white man was not blind to the danger of his own situation. Something must be done, and that speedily. He knew what his adversary counted upon, and that gave him his clew.

All at once he sprang from behind his tree and leveled his gun as if to repel an attack from another direction. The Pocumtuck took the bait and sprang forward. He would capture Hawks the moment his gun was empty.

Quick as thought the white man wheeled, and before the Indian could raise his gun or reach his cover gave him a fatal shot. It was all the work of a few seconds, and Hawks, though wounded in the ensuing fight, lived to fight other battles.

The Lord Chancellor's Purse.

When the lord chancellor enters the house of lords to preside over its deliberations, he is accompanied by his "purse bearer." This functionary, however, does not carry the purse of the lord chancellor, which would be a weighty responsibility, as his lordship draws a salary of £10,000 a year. The purse the "pursebearer" solemnly carries, as, arrayed in court dress, he precedes the lord chancellor to and from the house of lords, is a gorgeous satchel, embroidered with the royal arms and other heraldic devices in white and gold and lined with the richest silk. It is supposed to contain the great seal. As a matter of fact, that emblem of a mighty sovereignty is never in the satchel. If it were, the responsibility of the "pursebearer" would be great—much greater indeed than if he had to bear a purse that carried a salary of £10,000 a year.

The ceremony of carrying the purse in the house of lords is but one of the many venerable fictions which play a picturesque part in the parliamentary procedure. The purse is placed on the woolsack. It indicates that the lord chancellor is in possession of the great seal and therefore entitled to perform his duties as speaker of the house of lords.—London Globe.

Making Old Potatoes New.

This is the way new potatoes are manufactured in Paris: Old potatoes, the cheapest and smallest that can be purchased, are bought by the rafistoleurs de pommes de terre, as they are called, who carry their property to the banks of the Seine, a good supply of water being necessary. The potatoes are put into tubs half filled with water; then they are vigorously stirred about by the feet and legs of the manufacturers, who roll up their trousers and stamp on the raw potatoes until they have not only completely rubbed off their dark skins, but have also given them that smooth and satinlike appearance which is so much appreciated by gourmands. They are then dried, neatly wrapped in paper and arranged in small baskets, which are sold at the marchands des comestibles for 5 francs apiece. The oddest part of the whole business is that the rafistoleurs make no secret of their trade and may daily be seen at work near the Point Louis Philippe, within sight of the Hotel de Ville.

Quite Possible.

A correspondent asks if it is not practicable for a person to carry enough stored electricity and use it for the purpose of heating the body in cold weather by means of a system of electric heating apparatus placed under the clothing. We presume it is. A few 200 ampere hour cells scattered among the pockets, connected in series, ought to do the business. They would probably weigh 500 pounds or more, and to this must be added the weight of heat apparatus. The latter need not necessarily be in the form of a street car heater. It could be spread out on a flat surface. It would not look well, for instance, to carry a box shaped heater across the stomach. Care must be taken to prevent short circuiting, which might result in roasting to death.—Electrical Age.

Promising.

Bob, an ambitious boy, a little more than 6 years old, has only one wish—to become a journalist. The other day he entered the room of his mother, a look of triumph upon his face:

"Well, mother, as I told you, it was Marcella who ate the large peach."

"How do you know it?"

Bob (drawing himself up to his full height)—How! Because I have "interviewed" her.—From the French.

One watch set right will do to set by; one that goes wrong may be the means of misleading a whole neighborhood, and the same may be said of example.—Dilwin.

The word supercilious comes from the Latin word signifying the eyebrow. The habit of lifting the eyebrows in scorn suggested the present signification.

Ten thousand lead toy soldiers are turned out of Nuremberg every day.

FOILED.

I was coolly seated in the corner of a first class railway carriage pulling lazily at a cigar and looking out across the broad fields of corn swaying to and fro in the early morning breeze and congratulating myself on my success in an undertaking I had just finished.

I was the trusted and confidential salesman for Messrs. Colby & Smith, diamond merchants, Bond street, London, and in that capacity I had been up to Liverpool to meet the steamer from Holland, which had brought over some valuable specimens of the precious stones for our firm, some of which we needed at once, and I now had them secured away in my gladstone bag, which rested on the luggage rack above my head. Having been on similar errands before, I thought very little of the fact that I had many thousands of pounds' worth of diamonds with me, and yet, whether from the previous night's excitement or from fatigue, I knew not, I could not help glancing this time at the precious burden rather anxiously and at the same time feeling somewhat anxious as to its safety. I had the carriage to myself thus far, and wondered if I should so be favored to the end of my journey. It was an express train and only made two stops between Liverpool and the great metropolis. We had already reached the first and were pulling up at the station. Before I could look out an elderly looking individual in a clerical suit entered the compartment with a bag very much similar to mine and rapidly pushed it under the seat which he had already occupied in the opposite corner. I looked at him for a few moments closely and at last made up my mind that he was some country clergyman. After a few moments' silence he put down his newspaper, which he had started to read the moment he had seated himself, and smiling said: "Good morning, sir. Lovely day. Won't you join me in a cigar? I see yours is already consumed." And wishing to be pleasant I returned the salute and took the proffered weed and lit up with him.

After a few minutes' conversation about the crops and weather he requested me to close my window, which was open a few inches, as the morning was damp and he had been suffering with a severe cold. I complied with his request, and after this he took up his paper again and resumed his reading. After a few puffs at my cigar, which was a strong one, I felt drowsy, but remembering my busy night in Liverpool, and that I had had no sleep, I thought nothing of it. And then the fumes of the strong cigar and the close carriage must have overpowered me, for the next moment, as it seemed to me, I heard the gruff voice of the guard, who was pulling me by the arm and shouting, "London, sir—London!" I rubbed my eyes drowsily, pulled myself together and found myself sitting in my shirt sleeves.

I looked for my precious bag. Yes; there it was on the rack where I had left it, but where was my companion? Of course, he was gone, and I looked out on the platforms and saw the stream of people who had already left the train, which was by this time deserted, except for a few porters and some baggage. I must have been sleeping heavily, and how careless of me! And how was it I was in my shirt sleeves? I looked around for my coat, and, to my utter astonishment, instead of mine there lay the coat of my clerical companion and his hat. I grasped for my watch to see the time, but it was gone chain and all. I looked for my keys. Thank heavens, they were safe in my trousers pocket, together with a few silver coins. I took down my portmanteau and proceeded to unlock it, but the key didn't fit. Was I crazy or what? I rubbed my eyes, pounded my head. No; I was awake and sane. I tried once again, but with the same result. Surely it was my bag. Yes; there was my tag on it, bearing my name—John Westerfield, Bond street, London. I became desperate and decided to see the police at once. I put on the clothes left me, which fitted me fairly well, and directed my footsteps toward Scotland Yard.

There I told my story. The bag was forced open, and, in the place of my toilet articles and the precious stones, was a bundle of old newspapers. The truth dawned upon me. I had been robbed of my clothes and the diamonds and had little or no information to give the police. Upon examining the bag I found that mine, with my initials upon it, had been taken, and this one left. We telephoned to my employers, but both Mr. Colby and Mr. Smith were out.

In despair I walked dejectedly out of the office of the chief of police and had gone but a few steps when I saw one of my employers coming along all out of breath toward me. I walked quickly forward to meet him, a glad hope springing in my mind that perhaps after all the thief had been caught. "What a lucky thing, Westerfield, to be sure, that we caught the fellow!" "Caught him?" I gasped. "Yes; come in the office and I will explain." We both turned toward the police station, and there he and Mr. Smith, who had just come in, explained the matter to me.

Both of them had expected me by that train and chanced to be in the vicinity of the station at the time and were awaiting my arrival on the platform.

Just after the train pulled up they caught a back view of my very counterpart, they said—traveling cap, blue overcoat and my portmanteau with my initials on its side.

They caught him up in a few seconds, and instead of my face, as they expected, they saw that of a noted London jewelry thief whom they recognized. Thoroughly convinced that something was wrong with me, they took in the situation at once and held him till the police came. He was taken to a room in the station. The bag was searched and found to be mine, with the valuable diamonds and the firm's books and my own personal articles. All this was going on while I was at the police headquarters. The prisoner confessed the plot. It seems that a gang of which he was a member had got hold of the news that I was to go to Liverpool and get the diamonds. One of them watched me around Liverpool, saw me on the train and then telegraphed to another (the prisoner), who was in waiting at the next stop, that I had started and was on the train. The rest is known. My traveling companion, who was the prisoner disguised as a clergyman, got into my carriage, drugged me with the cigar and then changed the portmanteau and my clothes, thinking that if he was suspected where he boarded the train he would not be in London with my clothes on. But in this he was foiled.—Exchange.

Her Education.

"Charley," said young Mrs. Torkins, "in a broker's office they have a blackboard with prices all over it, do they not?"

"Why—er—yes."

"Well, I'm glad to know at last what people mean when they talk about the board of trade."—Washington Star.

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THE HIDING PLACE

FOR STOLEN GOODS LOCATED IN BIG ISLAND TOWNSHIP.

The Premises of the Three Men Now in Jail for Stealing Turkeys Searched. Farmers Discover Where Their Property Has Been Going.

For some time past, out at Mt. Olive, there have been a number of robberies. One night would be harness night and numerous sets of harness would be missed. The next night corn would be missing from the farmers' bins, and thus night after night various articles have been missed in Big Island township and in that vicinity. On the arrest of the turkey thieves, Elmer Snider, Cass Ricard and Patrick Fairchild, it was thought best to search the premises and see what could be found. These men reside on the John Dwyer farm and a search warrant was secured and the premises investigated.

Harness, corn and stolen articles of every description were found on the premises. These were identified and a warrant was issued in the court of 'Squire McKinley for the arrest of the three men, but as they are already in jail nothing could be done.

It has been decided to hold the warrants and if they are not indicted they will be arrested on this charge.

It is thought there are others in a gang working in that section of the country, and an effort will be made to run them all down and bring them before the courts. The stealing that has been going on has been on a wholesale order.

At the Mother Goose market tomorrow there will be delicious mincemeat. In it the raisins will all be seeded, the currants extra washed, fancy Bellefiower apples, it will be flavored with currant jelly, cider jelly, vanilla and other fine flavorings, 12½ cents per pint. t1

You will be entertained by a short musical program at the Presbyterian church tomorrow evening. 1

Spare ribs and back bones at Blum's meat market tonight, east Center street. 1

Warner & Edwards.

"The day is cold and dark and dreary,
It rains, and the wind is never weary."

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Look for the name "PRIESTLEY" on the selvedge.

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WARNER & EDWARDS.

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Star Bargain Sale of the Season.

DESPERATE

ARE getting some merchants when they see the business we have done in our Cloak department the past week. Envy makes them abuse their competitors; but the following will paralyze them, namely: We offer any lady $100 in cash if she can find any house in Marion selling Jackets, Capes and Furs (considering quality and workmanship) as cheap as we will sell them this week.

A STILL FURTHER OFFER. With every purchase in our Cloak and Fur department, no matter how big our loss is on the garment, no matter how small the purchase you make, you get a handsome book—"Talks Upon Practical Subjects," the latest work edited by Marion Harland, 160 pages, cloth bound, embossed covers, regular price 75c.

Our make, our styles, exclusive styles, permanent styles—unequaled.

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Rich Furs, reliable furs—the right Furs for Fur Capes.

Don't waste your time (and lose a bargain) by asking yourself "Will I want a Fur Cape?" Of course you will; every woman having an eye to good dress wants a Fur Cape, especially when the following sorts are offered at reduced prices:

All $6.00 FUR CAPES will be sold at	$3.49
All $8.00 FUR CAPES will be sold at	$5.00
All $10.00 FUR CAPES will be sold at	$6.50
All $12.50 FUR CAPES will be sold at	$9.00
All $15.00 FUR CAPES will be sold at	$10.00
All $20.00 FUR CAPES will be sold at	$12.50
All $25.00 FUR CAPES will be sold at	$15.00
All $30.00 FUR CAPES will be reduced to	$20.00
All $40.00 FUR CAPES will be sold at	$25.00
All $50.00 FUR CAPES reduced to	$35.00
All $60.00 FUR CAPES will be sold at	$45.00
All $75.00 FUR CAPES and NOVELTIES at	$50.00
All $100.00 FUR CAPES and NOVELTIES at	$75.00

A Word About Jackets.

Note the following letter from the largest Cloak manufacturer in New York:

GENTLEMEN:—We must keep our factory going during the next two months, regardless of profit, and we are making up in quantities 16 styles of Jackets at prices which speak for themselves, and have forwarded you by today's express 100 garments. We consider these great values for advertising purposes, as no other firm in this country can put out like values. The prices will be

$5.00, $6.00, $7.00, $8.00, $9.00 and $10.00.

Another special feature is a Heavy Satin Bound Cape, suitable for extreme cold weather, at $5.00, and a Large Plush Cape at $10.00, lined throughout with Silk.

This Week—Thanksgiving week, we propose to make memorable by putting prices down to a point never before reached for like qualities.

Uhler, Phillips & Co.

COAL! BEST HARD AND SOFT COAL at

Telephone No. 6. **Linsley & Lawrence's.**

CUNNINGHAM & STOWE.

WHAT'S THIS?

ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

Report of E. H. Jenkins, Supt. of the Columbus Gas Light Company.

COST OF **Welsbach Incandescent Gas Light**

As compared with ordinary gas burners and electric lights

	Consumption of gas per hour	Candle power.	Cost per hour	Cost per 100 candle power per hour
10 Welsbach burners, 50 cubic ft	500	1500	2½ cts	½ cts
10 Ordinary 3 ft burners 5 cubic ft	250	100	12½ cts	3 cts
10 Argand burners, 50 cubic feet	120	120	6 cts	5 cts
10 Incandescent electric lights	100	1000	10 cts	1 cts

20 candle power gas at, 6 per 1000 feet.

Cunningham & Stowe, Agents,

227 E. Center St.

LOCAL MENTION.

Snider sells oysters, no water—Saddle Rocks. 2t2

Special sale of ladies,' misses' and children's mackintoshes at Seffners.'

The latest in party and opera glass bags at Hotel Marion Nov 29 and 30. 1tf

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Massillon Lump and Massillon Wash Nut, by Prendergast Lumber & Coal Co. 301tf

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Telephone No. 12 calls up F. E. Blake the florist and gardener, on Garden City pike. 137-tf

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The celebrated Murray City lump coal for sale by Linsley & Lawrence. Telephone 6. 43-tf

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Our special reduction sale of mackintoshes and gossamers will last only a few days. 2t2 SEFFNER BROS

The old women who live on nothing but victuals and drink, will serve you with ices, home-made candies, chocolate and other delicacies, at the Presbyterian church next Tuesday afternoon and evening.

Oysters with accompaniments to make up a first-class supper, will be served by the Presbyterian ladies next Tuesday evening for the small sum of 15 cents. Business men served promptly at any hour, from 5 o'clock on during the evening. 1t2

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

Otis Skinner and a company of eighteen stopped at Hotel Marion this morning.

Two days moore of good weather will complete Prospect and in two days Delaware avenue will be ready to begin paving. It was expected to commence tearing up south Main street this morning but the weather prevented it.

The STAR foot ball team, with an average weight of 103 pounds, defeated North building team, Saturday, in a score of 14 to 0. The North building boys averaged 112 pounds. There were only two slight injuries inflicted during the game.

Van Ayers arrived in this city Sunday from Little Sandusky and took his daughters, Sarah and Norah Ayers, back home with him. These are the two little waifs that arrived here last Friday night without money and in search of their father.

R. C. Ackerman has secured the room formerly occupied by Samuel Court's grocery house, and will move his barber shop into the same. He at present is occupying the room over the grocery store, and will remove into the lower room in about two weeks.

Fred Smith, of this city, is now at New Castle, Ind., organizing a street railway company. The railway to be built is seventeen miles in length and runs between two of the best cities in that state. Mr. Smith has nearly all of the stock subscribed.

A foot ball team of brawn and muscle is being organized in this city and will be open to play any club in this section of the country. Artie Keefe, the base ball player, will be in the organization, while George Montgomery will captain the club. The rest of the roster is as follows: James Hogan, John Ryan, Tom McFarland, Will Kelleher, Dennis Ryan, Frank Kelleher, Tom Cleary, T. Ryan, A. McLaughlin and M. Connelly.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will sell Blake's choice flowers at their goose market tomorrow night. 1

Special mackintosh sale at Seffners.

MASSILLON WASHED NUT AND LUMP COAL.

THE PRENDERGAST LUMBER & COAL CO.

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